A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

JUNE 1947

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

BUGS BUNNY WILDERNESS MAN

Early one warm, sunny May morning, Porky Pig and Petunia stopped at the door to Bugs Bunny's underground home.

"Yoo hoo, Bugs!" Petunia called in her loudest voice.

A sleepy-eyed Bugs poked his head up through the door.

"Hi!" he grinned. "What's cookin'?"

"We're going out into the woods to hunt for spring flowers," Petunia told him. "Want to come along?"

"Jeepers, no!" Bugs said scornfully. "I got somethin' better to do than to run around pickin' flowers!"

"All right," Petunia tossed her head and turned away. "We brought along a 'specially big picnic lunch, thinkin' you'd go with us."

Bugs's jeering grin changed to thoughtful soberness as he saw, for the first time, the big picnic basket which they were carrying.

"Y-Yeah," Porky added. "I even p-pulled some n-nice, big c-carrots for you. But we c-can eat everything, ourselves! S'long, B-Bugs!"

Porky and Petunia marched away, carrying the basket, covered with its white cloth. Bugs's eyes gleamed as he saw the green leaves of freshly pulled carrots sticking out of one corner of the basket.

"Hey! Wait a minute!" he called, after they had walked a few feet. "I've changed my mind! On second thought, I'd better go with you. You need my help!"

"Need your help!" Petunia repeated, puzzled, as Bugs rushed up to them.

"Yeah. You need a guide to find your way around the woods. I'm an expert woodsman, you know!" Bugs boasted, striding along beside them.

"I think we can find spring flowers without the help of an 'expert woodsman'." Petunia's eyes twinkled. "But you can come with us, anyway."

"I guess you don't realize the dangers in the woods," Bugs said loftily, as they trudged along the country road. "You've gotta have somebody to guide you, somebody who's a real woodsman, like me. I know all about flowers, and birds, and animals."

They walked on and on, Bugs leading the way and talking, while Porky and Petunia carried the basket. At last they stepped into the fresh greenness of the woods bordering Farmer Hogg's pasture.

In a grassy clearing, just beyond the first line of trees, they found a bunch of "shooting stars," bowing gracefully on their long, curving stems.

"Oh, those lovely flowers!" Petunia exclaimed. "Let's stop and pick them."

"Why bother with them things?" Bugs's voice was filled with

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

Bugs BUNNY

BUT I'M FEELING GENEROUS TODAY! I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY DOLLARS FOR IT!

OH BOY! $-$-$-$-50-50-...

POOF!

DOUBLE POOF! FIFTY DOLLARS! THAT'S RIDICULOUS! WE WON'T TAKE A CENT LESS'N SEVENTY-FIVE!

!!!

CARS SOLD

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THAT MOTOR! THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM LIKE THAT ANY MORE!

THAT'S A GOOD IDEA! I WILL LOOK AT IT!

I TH-THINK I'D BETTER TAKE IT, B-BUGS!

AW, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THESE BIRDS!

LEAVE IT TO ME PAL! I'LL REALLY FIX YOU UP!

WELL, DO WE GET TH' SEVENTY-FIVE?

AFTER SEEING THE MOTOR-...

----MY OFFER IS NOW THIRTY DOLLARS!

IT'S AN OUTRAGE! WHY, TH' TIRES ALONE ARE WORTH THAT MUCH!
B-BUGS I, TH-THINK----

I'M GLAD YOU MENTIONED THAT! HMMM!

TWENTY DOLLARS --- TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

Y-Y-YOU CERTAINLY F-FIXED ME UP, ALL R-R-RIGHT!
AW, HE AIN'T TH' ONLY DEALER, Y' KNOW!

WE'LL TRY ANOTHER----
UH! OH!
SPUTTER!
SPUTTER!

BANG! BANG!
POP!
BLOOEY!

OH, F-F-FINE! NOW IT'S S-STOPPED RUNNING C-COMPLETELY!

I FEEL SORTA RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS, OL' PAL! AN' TO SHOW YOU MY HEART'S IN TH' RIGHT PLACE, I'LL HELP YA!

LATER...

TH' NERVE OF THAT GUY... --OFFERIN' US TEN DOLLARS! WHY, TH' JUNK MAN WILL GIVE US MORE THAN THAT FOR THIS CAR!

USED CARS

PUSH, PORKY! WE STILL HAVE THREE MORE USED CAR DEALERS TO SEE! WE'LL SHOW 'EM!

S'MATTER, PORKY? WE'VE STOPPED!

I C-C-CAN'T HELP IT B-BUGS' I'M ALL P-P-PUSHED OUT!

YOU GIVE UP TOO EASY!

I SH-SH-SHOULD HAVE T-TAKEN THAT F-F-FIRST OFFER!

I STILL SAY I CAN GET SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS FOR IT!

OKAY! IN THEN DO IT! I'LL B-BE HAPPY WITH F-F-FIFTY! ANYTHING OVER TH-THAT YOU C-C-CAN KEEP!

IT'S A DEAL!

AS F-FOR ME I'M G-G GOIN' HOME!

SEE YA LATER, DOC!

I WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS WRONG! IT'D BE A LOT EASIER TO SELL IF IT WOULD RUN!

?!?

S' MATTER, BUGS? OUTA GAS?

BY GOLLY! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, SNIFFLES!

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! THAT WAS IT!

SO AFTER BORROWING TWENTY CENTS FROM SNIFFLES...

NOW TO FIND SOME DOPE TO UNLOAD THIS WRECK ON!

TH' ONLY DOPE I CAN THINK OF RIGHT AT THIS MOMENT IS ELMER FUDD!

COME TO THINK OF IT, ELMER TOLD ME HE NEEDED A CAR FOR HIS NEW BUSINESS!

I'LL DROP OVER TO HIS OFFICE AN' SEE IF HE'S STILL IN TH' MARKET!

WELL, WELL! HE DIDN'T TELL ME HE WAS GOIN' INTO TH' INSURANCE BUSINESS!

ELMER FUDD INSURANCE

ELMER, I ....
I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, BUGS! I HAVE A CUSTOMER WIGHT NOW.

HERE'S YOUR AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT INSURANCE POLICY, MISTER!

IF YOUR CAR IS EVER WRECKED, BURNED OR STOLEN, OUR COMPANY WILL PAY YOU FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS!

THANK YOU, MISTER FUDD!
I THANK YOU!

HE MUST BE NEW IN THE BUSINESS! NOBODY ELSE WOULD EVEN SELL ME A POLICY ON THAT OLD CAR OF OURS!
TEE-HEE!

HMMMMMM?
NOW WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISTER WABBIT?

ER-- .. I'VE GOT A CAR NOW AN' I THOUGHT MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE ONE O' THEM ACCIDENT POLICIES!
GWACIOUS, YES!

EVWYBODY WHO OWNES A CAR SHOULD BE INSUWED!

I'LL WITE YOU UP A POLICY WIGHT NOW! HOW MUCH INSUWANCE DO YOU WANT?

LET ME SEE--- SHALL WE SAY A HUNDRED BUCKS?

ARE YOU SURE THAT'S ENOUGH?

SURE, DOC!

VEWY WELL!

I HOPE THAT POLICY MEETS YOUR NEEDS, BUGS!

I'M SURE IT WILL, DOC! I'M SURE IT WILL! HEH! HEH!

IF ALL GOES WELL, PORKY WILL GET HIS FIFTY AN SO WILL I! HEH! HEH!

IS THIS YOUR CAR?

ER- YES- THAT IS----

YOU LEFT THE KEYS IN THE IGNITION! SOMEBODY MIGHT HAVE STOLEN IT!

THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF CAR THEFTS LATELY, YOU KNOW! ESPECIALLY IN THE SOUTH SIDE OF TOWN!

IZZAT SO?

THANKS FOR TH' TIP OFFICER! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M ON MY WAY TO THE SOUTH SIDE RIGHT NOW!

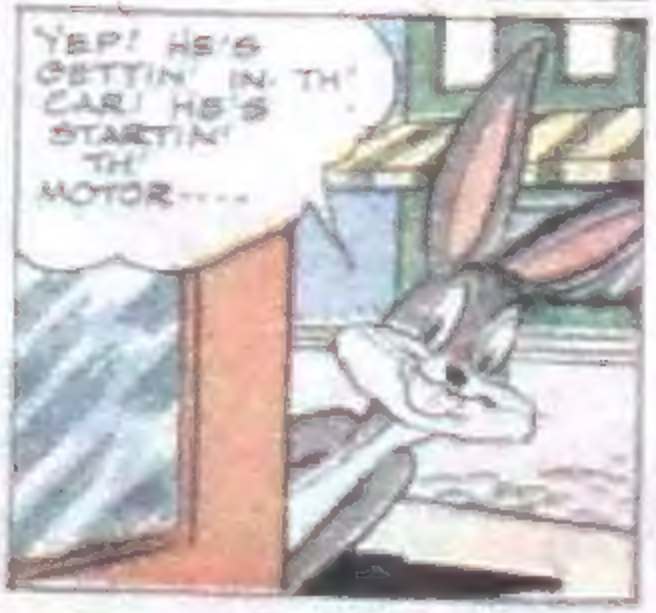
GOSH! THIS SURE IS A TOUGH-LOOKING SECTION OF TOWN!
SOUTH SIDE CAFE

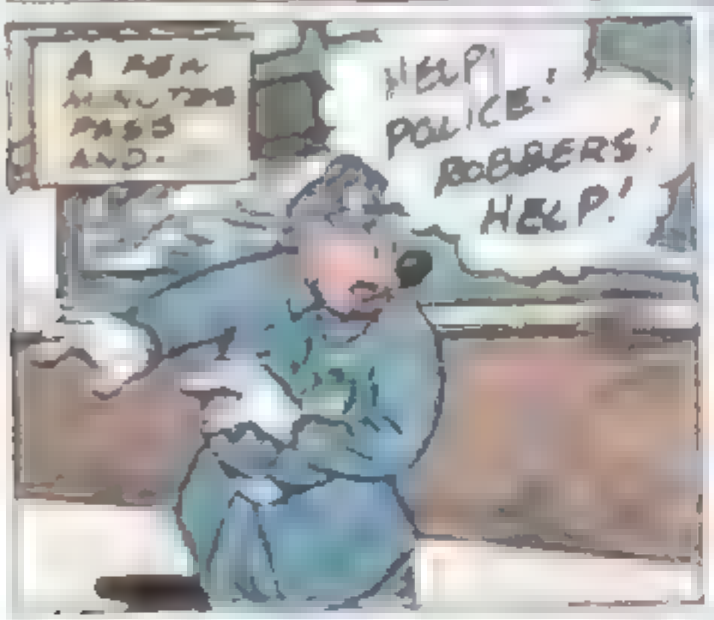
HOW CARELESS OF ME TO LEAVE TH' KEYS IN TH' CAR! TEE-HEE!

YES, SIREE! THINGS LOOK MIGHTY ENCOURAGIN' AROUND HERE!

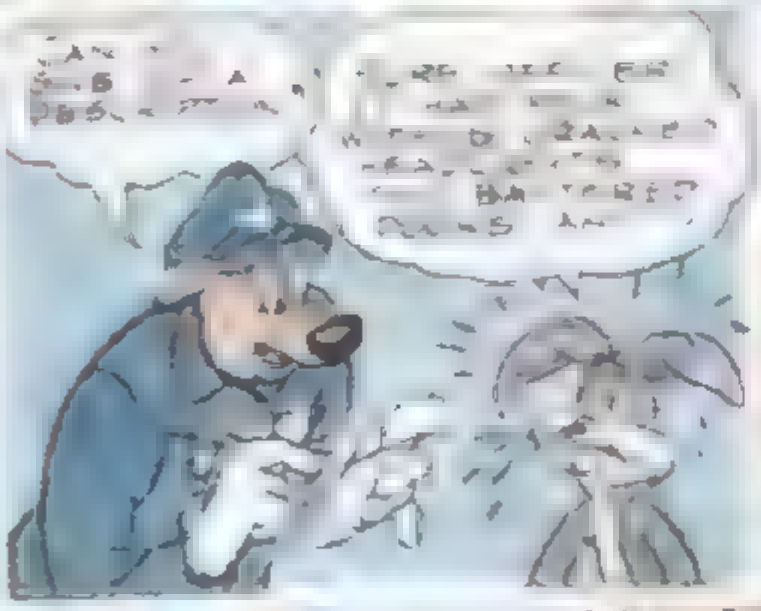
I'LL HIDE HERE AN' WATCH FOR RESULTS!
POOL PARLOR

HOT ZIGGITY! LOOKS LIKE I GOT A NIBBLE!

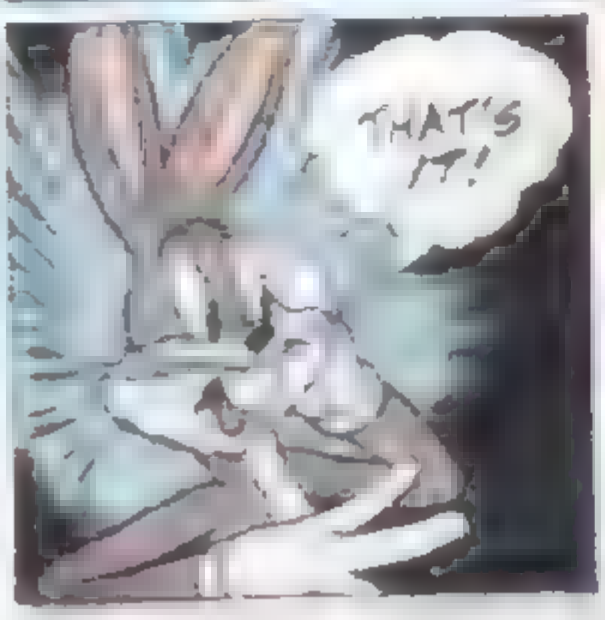

YEP! HE'S GETTIN' IN TH' CAR! HE'S STARTIN' TH' MOTOR....


A FEW MINUTES PASS AND.
HELP! POLICE! ROBBERS! HELP!

WHAT HAPPENED?



THIS ONE-


THAT'S IT!

NO HARD FEELINGS BUD?

I GUESS NOT ... I MEAN CERTAINLY NOT!

BEGORRA

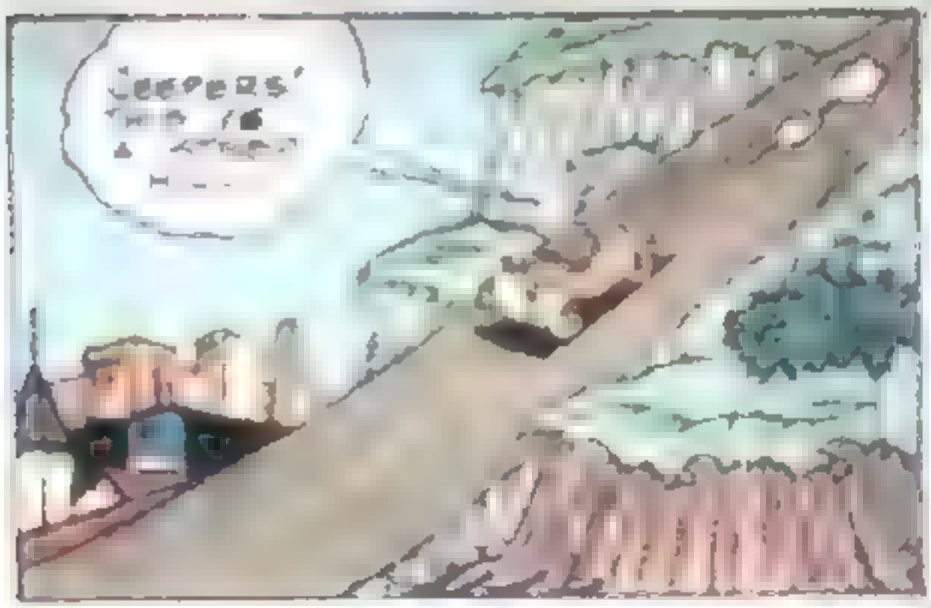
I'M ON FIRE!

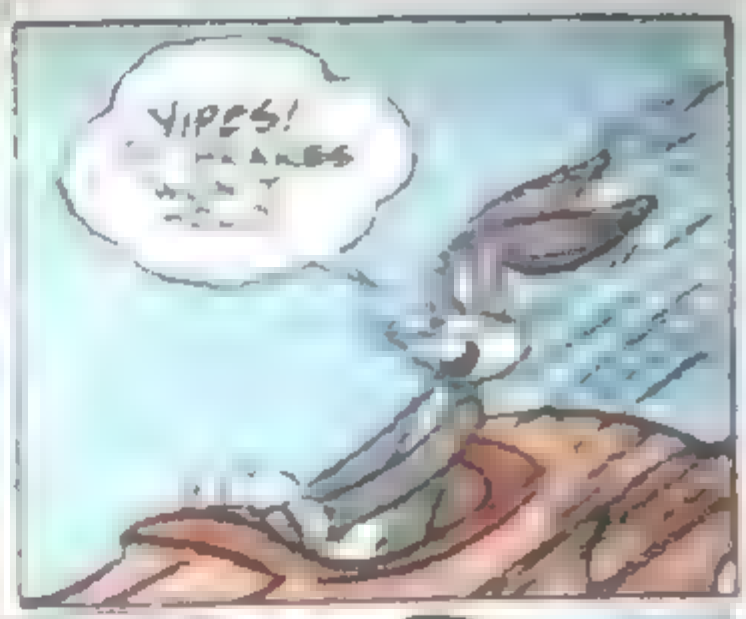
FUN LUCKY!

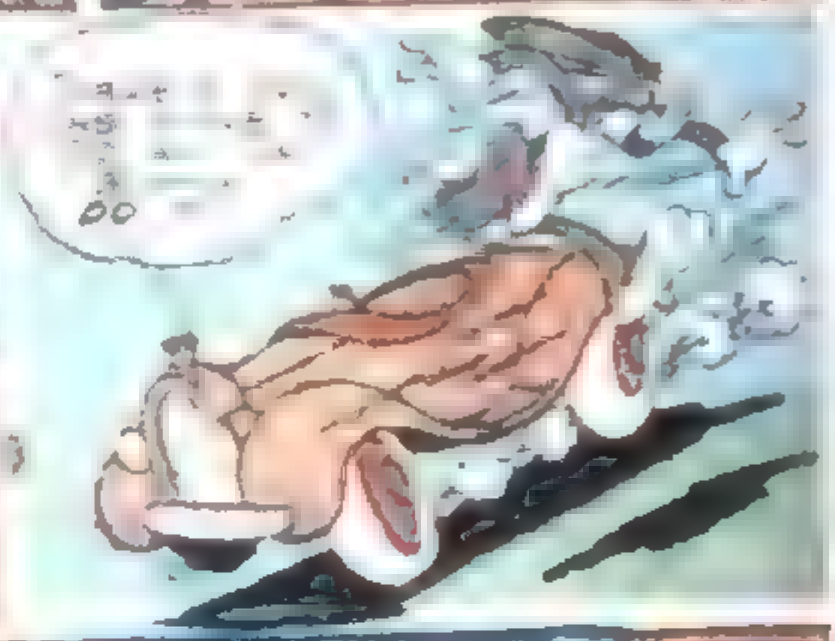
SMASH-UPS

AIN'T ... ACCIDENT

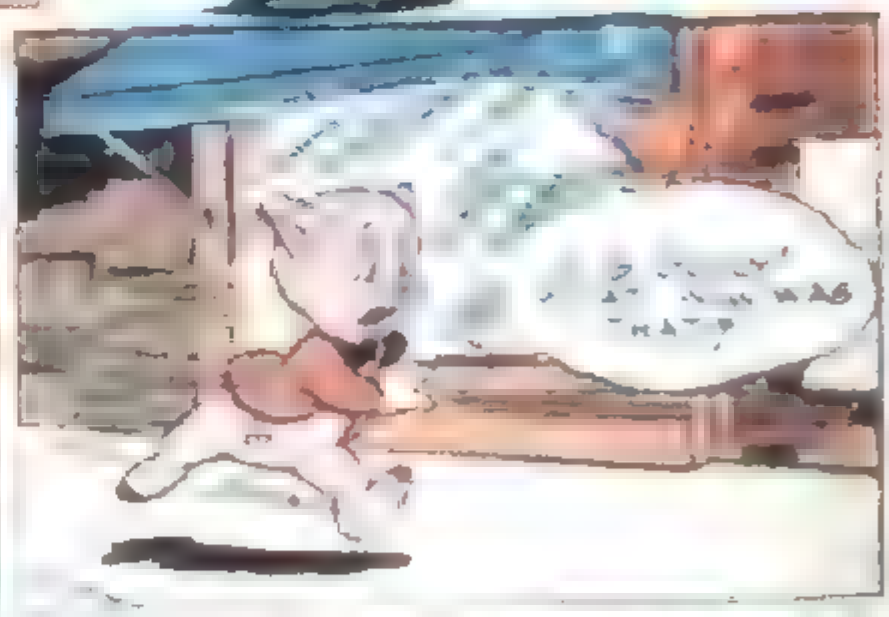
OUTA

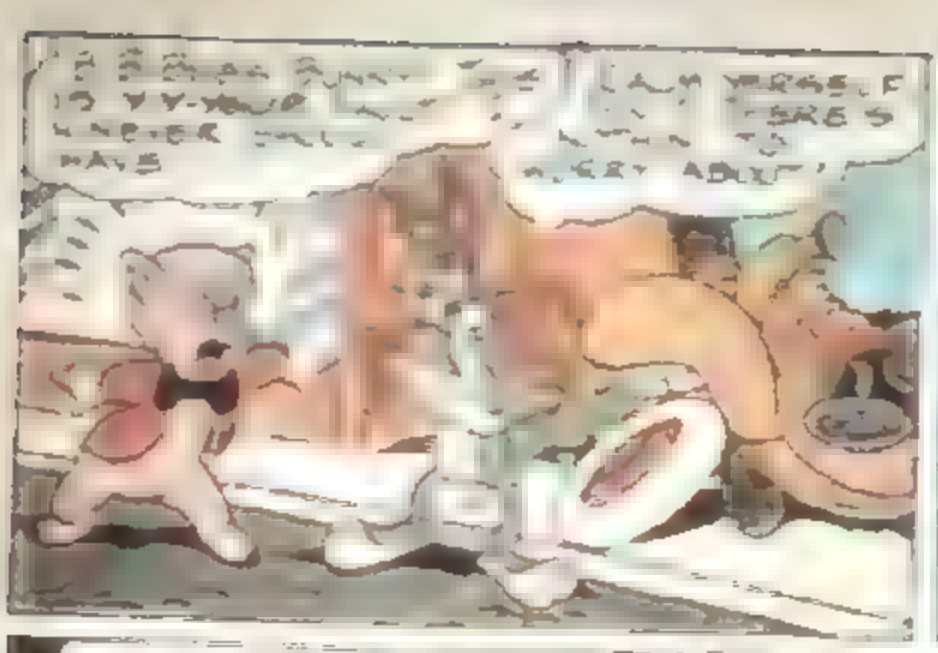

JEEPERS!

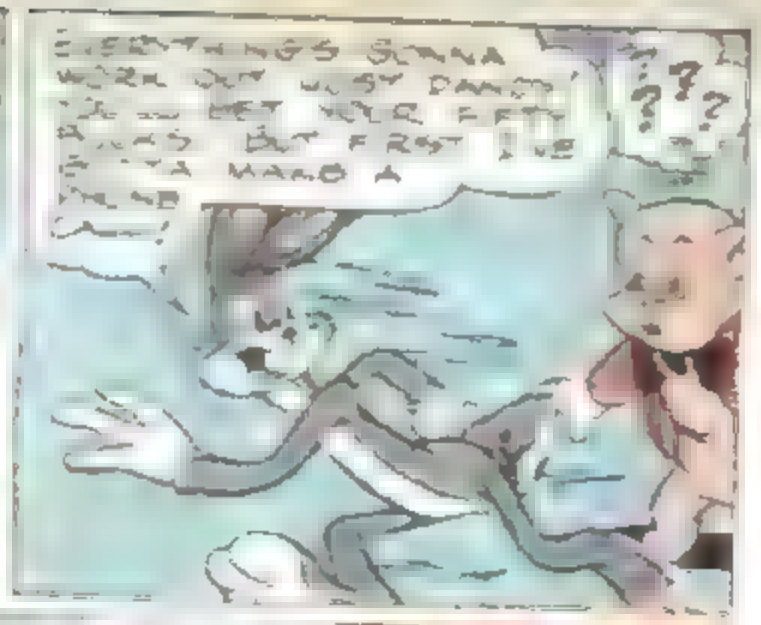

YIPES!

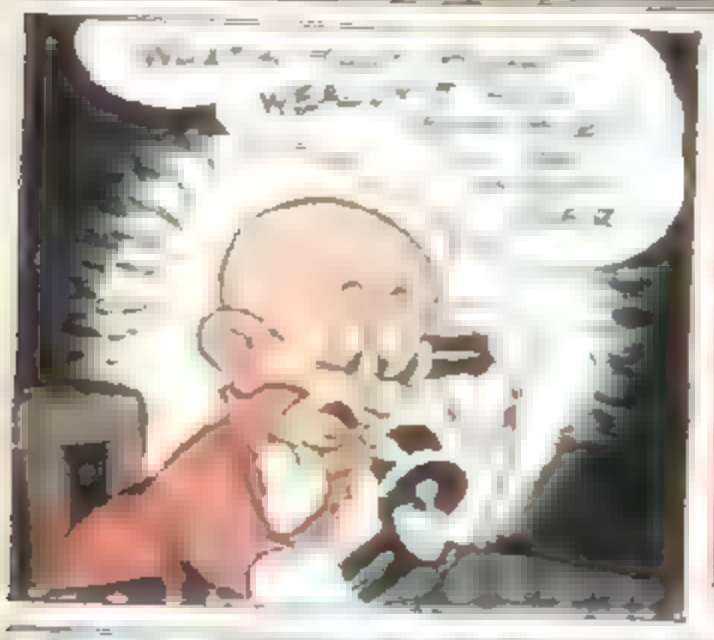


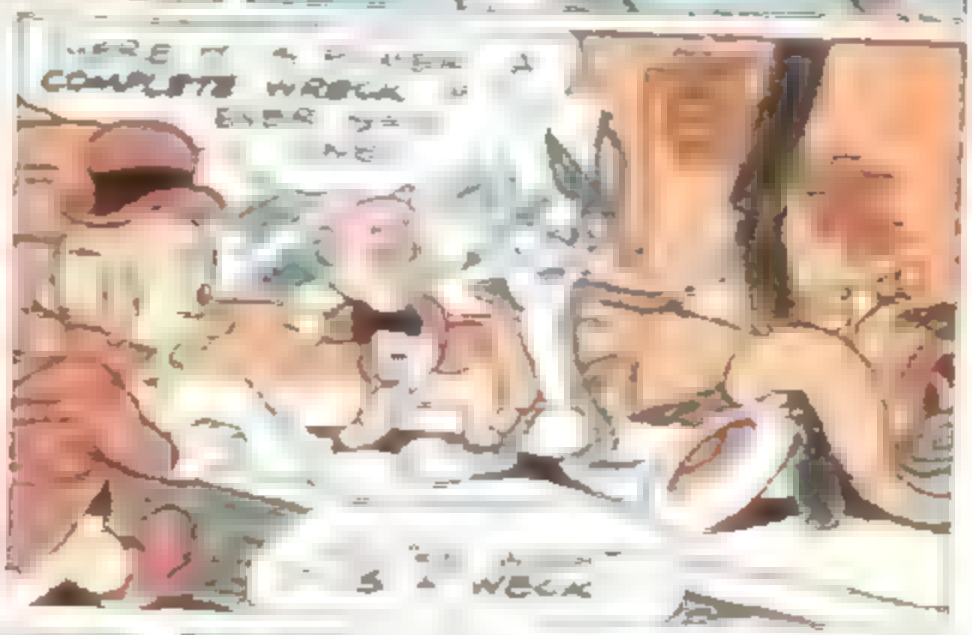
KEEERASH!!
BOOM!
BANG!

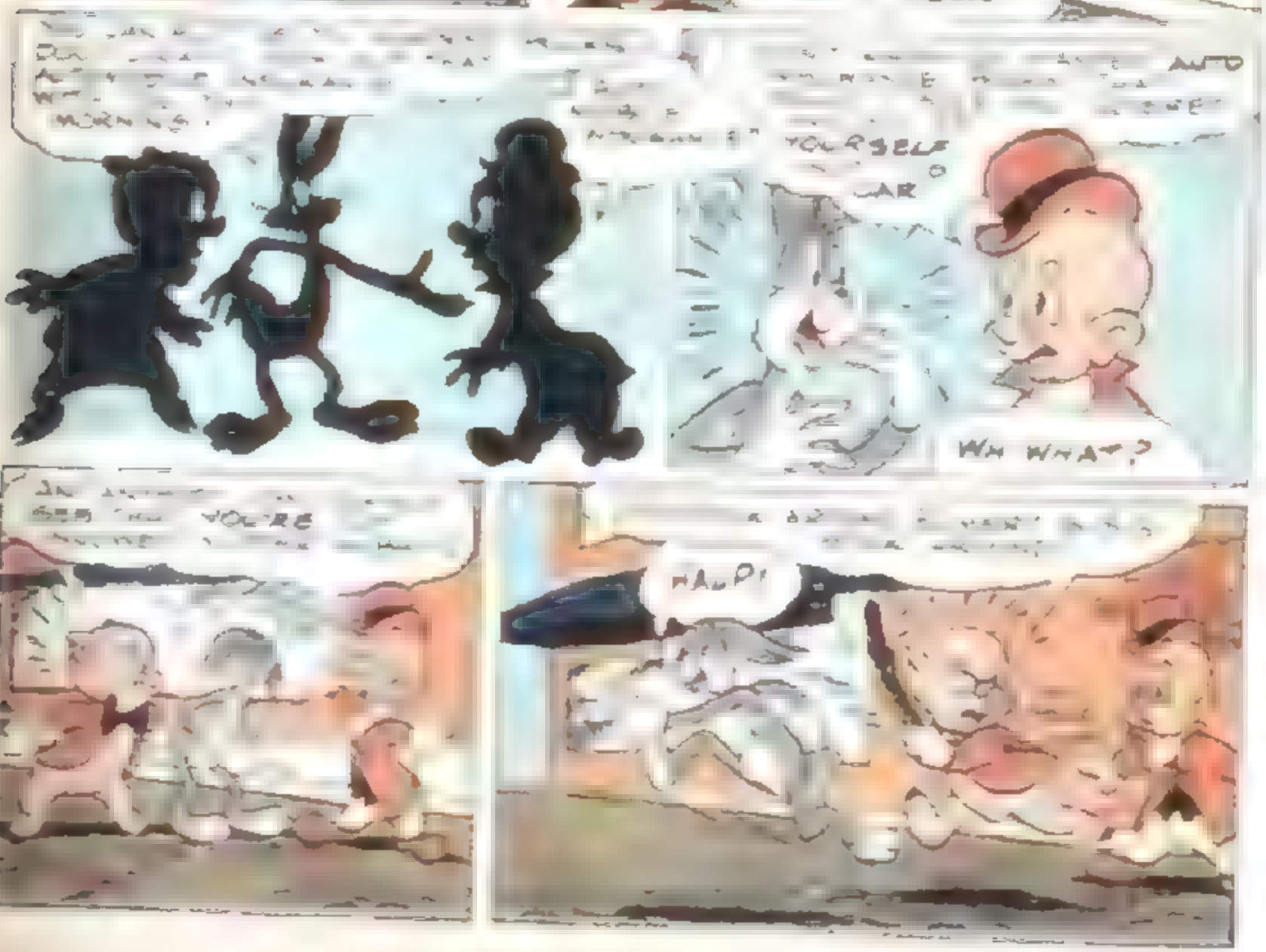





EVERYTHING'S GONNA
WORK OUT JUST DANDY!
I'LL BET YOUR FEET
ARE COLD BUT FIRST I'VE
GOTTA MAKE A
PHONE
CALL!
???



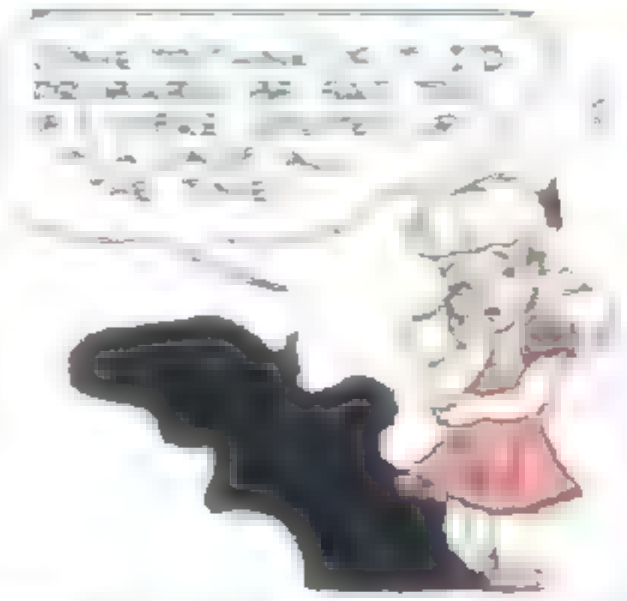

COMPLETE WRECK

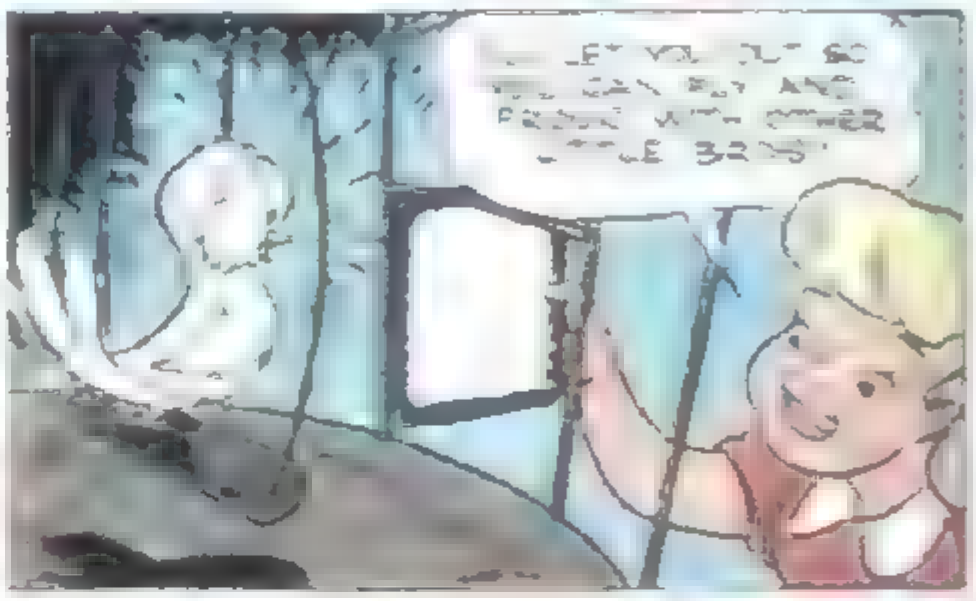

MORNING!
YOURSELF
CAR
WH WHAT?

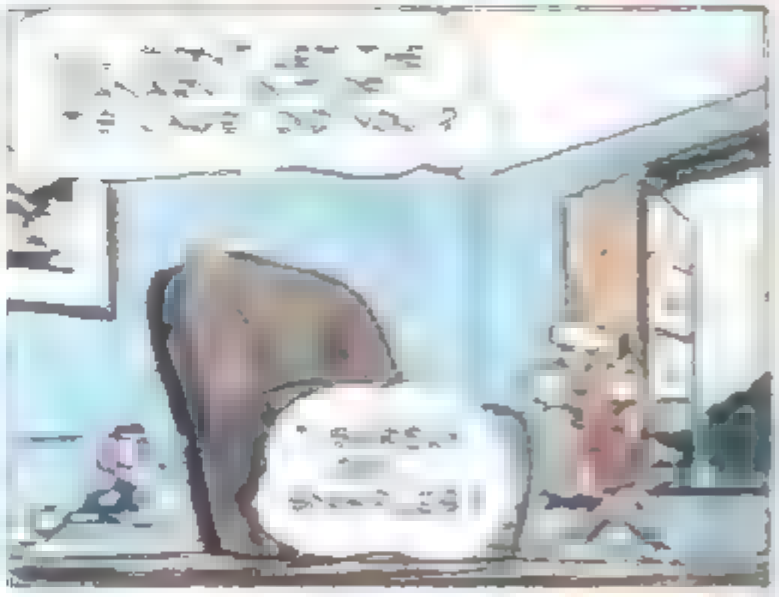
HALP!

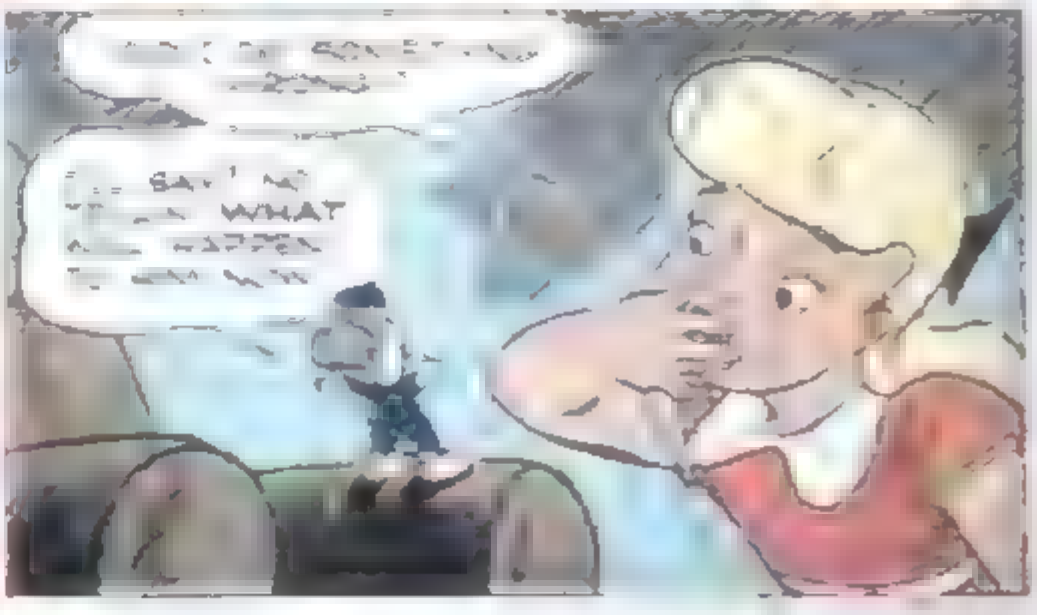
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane









CANARIES WERE MEANT

STARVE TO DEATH

OH DEAR!

MAGIC SAND

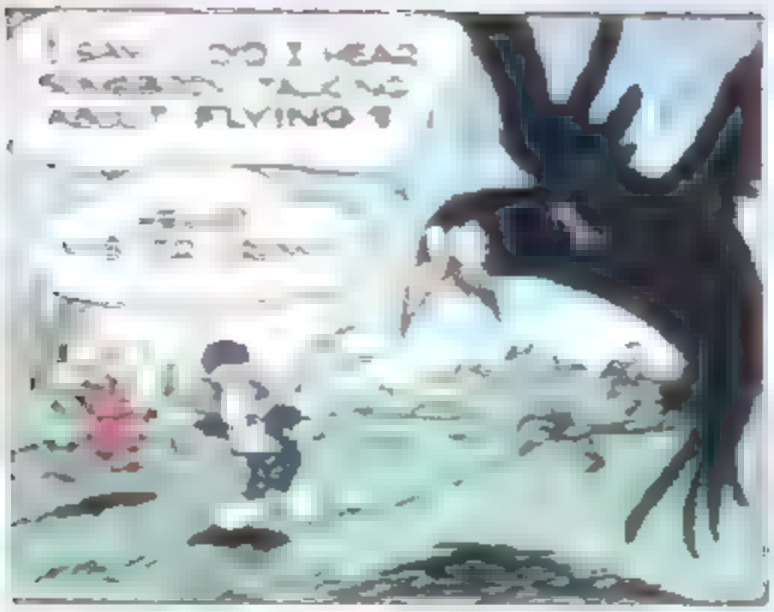
I'LL BREAK YOU THE SAND NOW SHE'LL BE

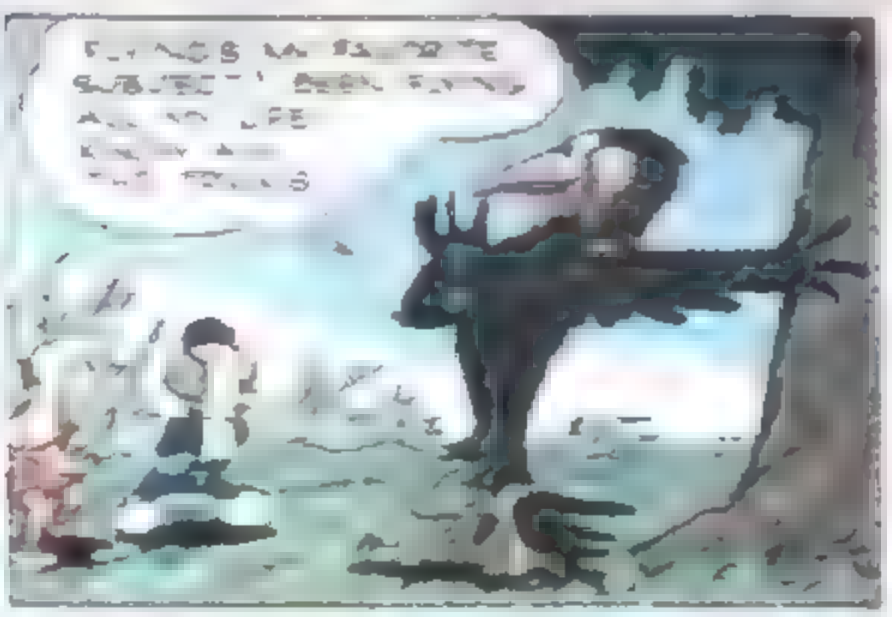
REALIZE FRIENDS

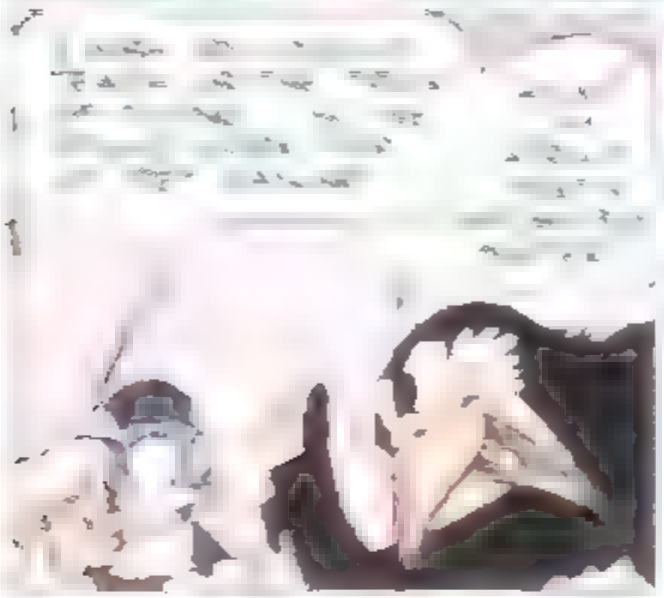
OWNER OF MAGIC SAND I'M SURE HE'D CARE AND YOUR PET!

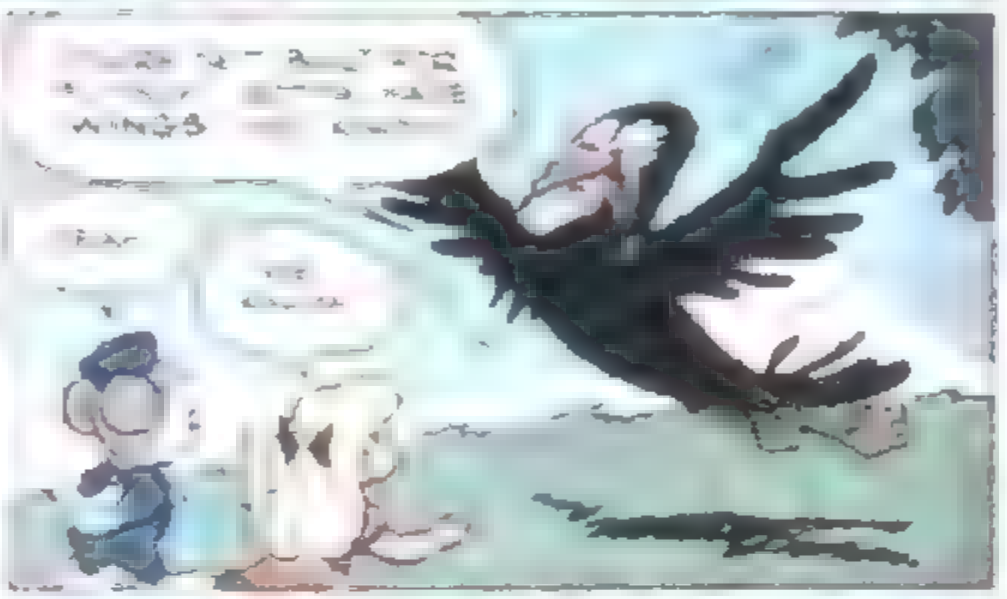
I FEEL SO WE I COULD DO SOMETHING!

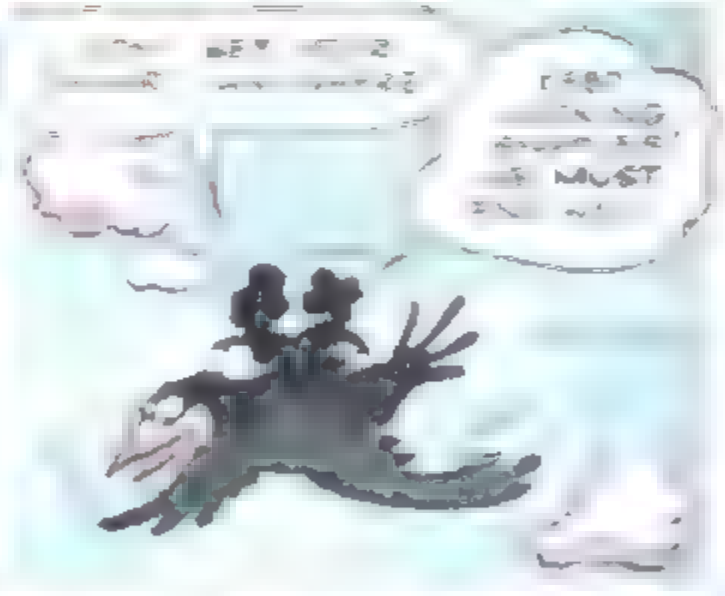
WE FLY

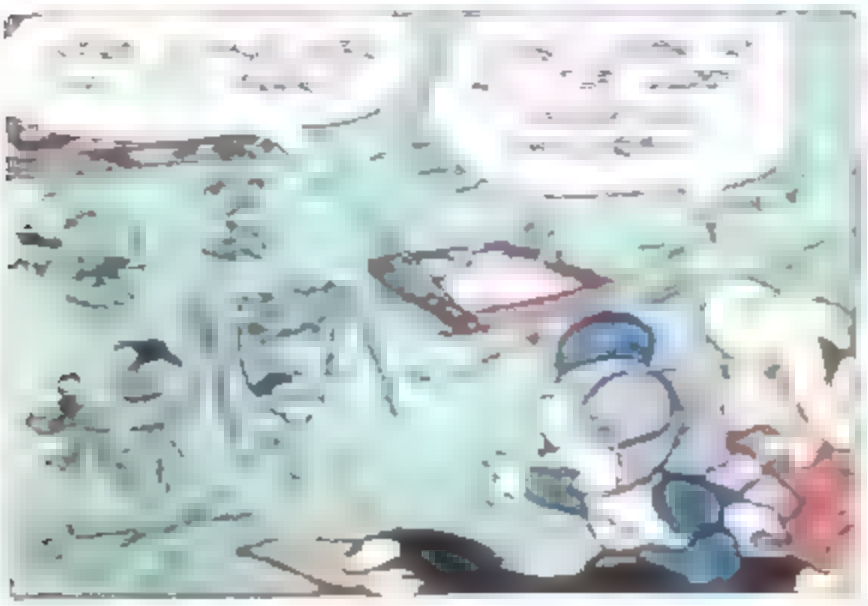

I SAY... DO I HEAR SOMEBODY TALKING ABOUT FLYING?

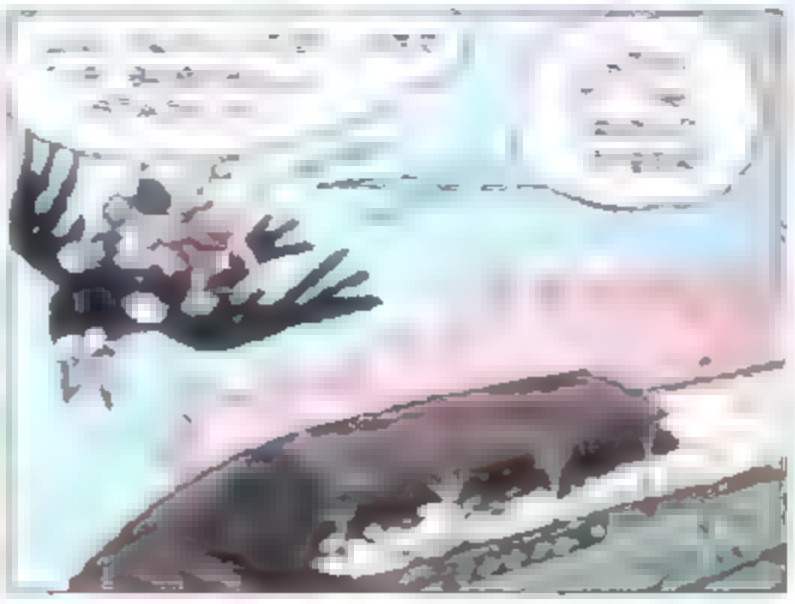


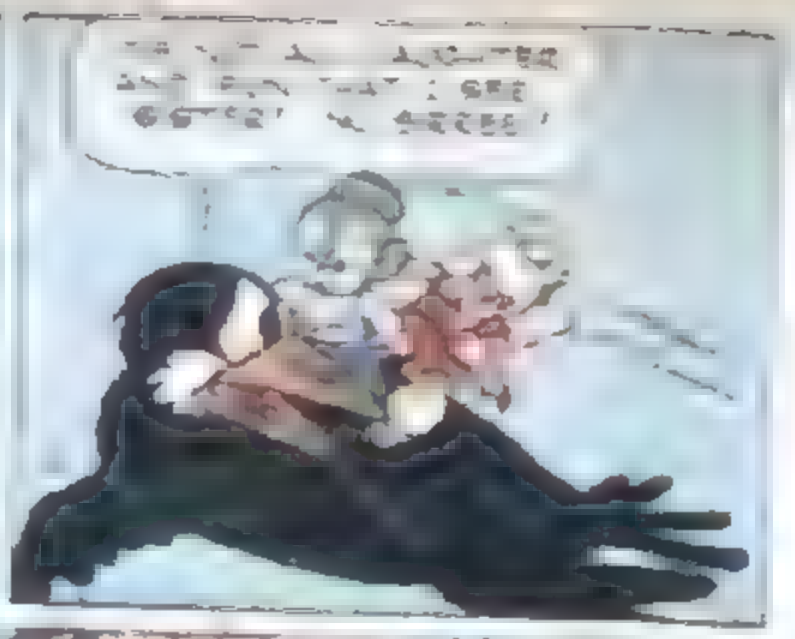


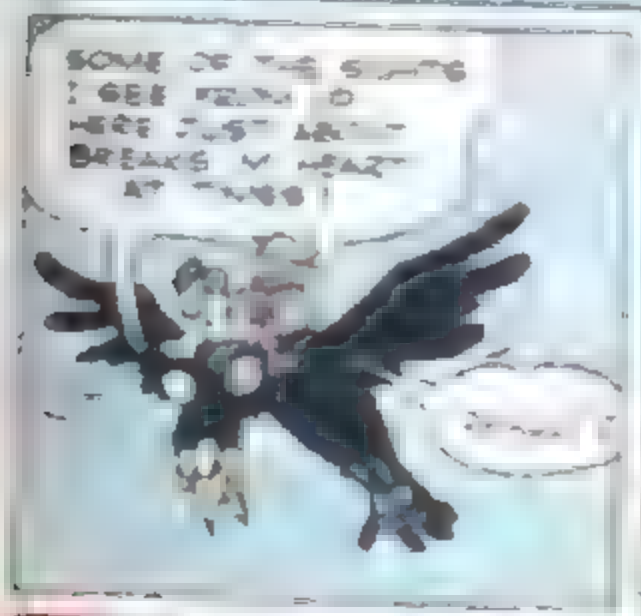

WINGS

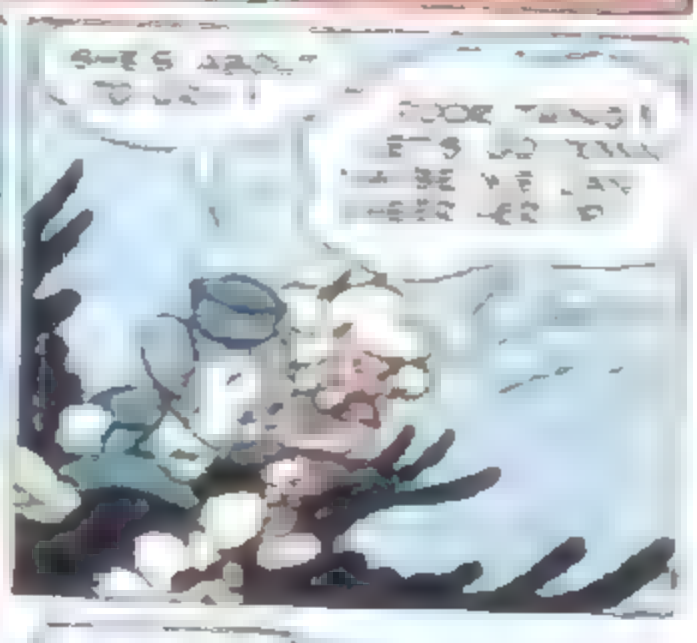

MUST

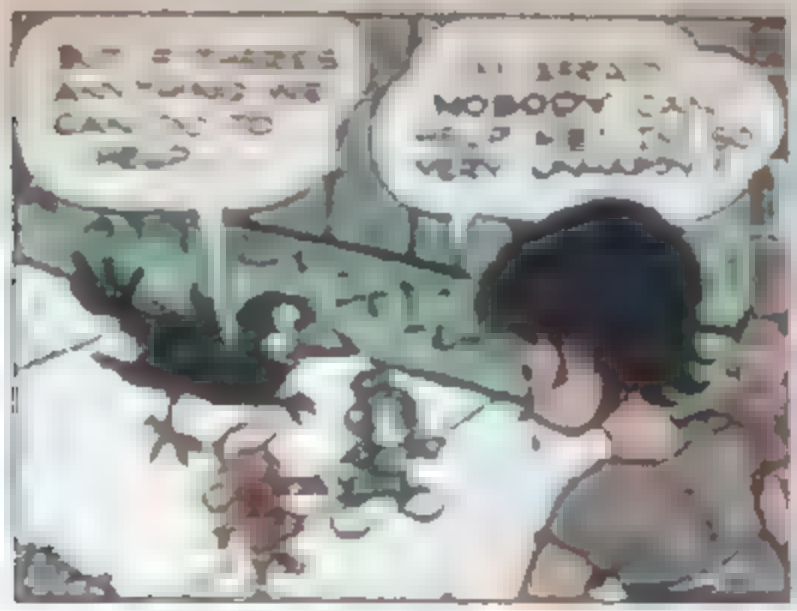






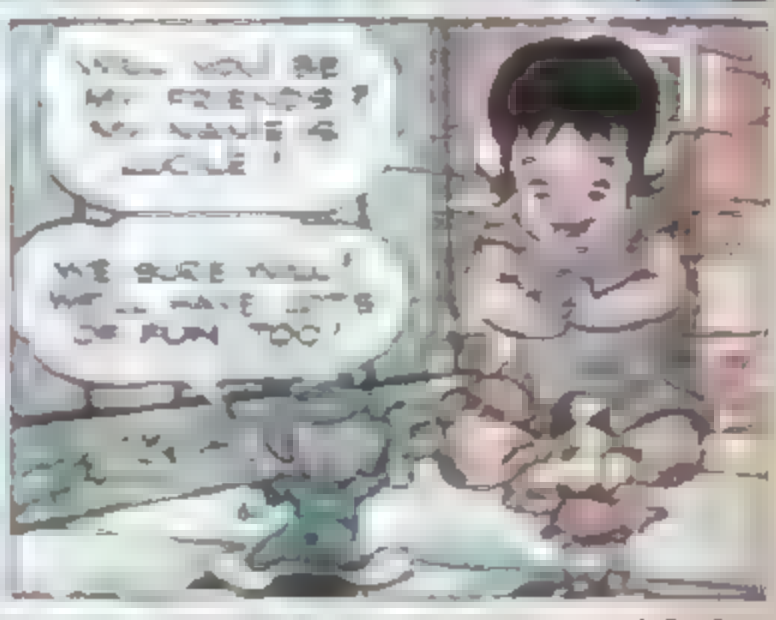


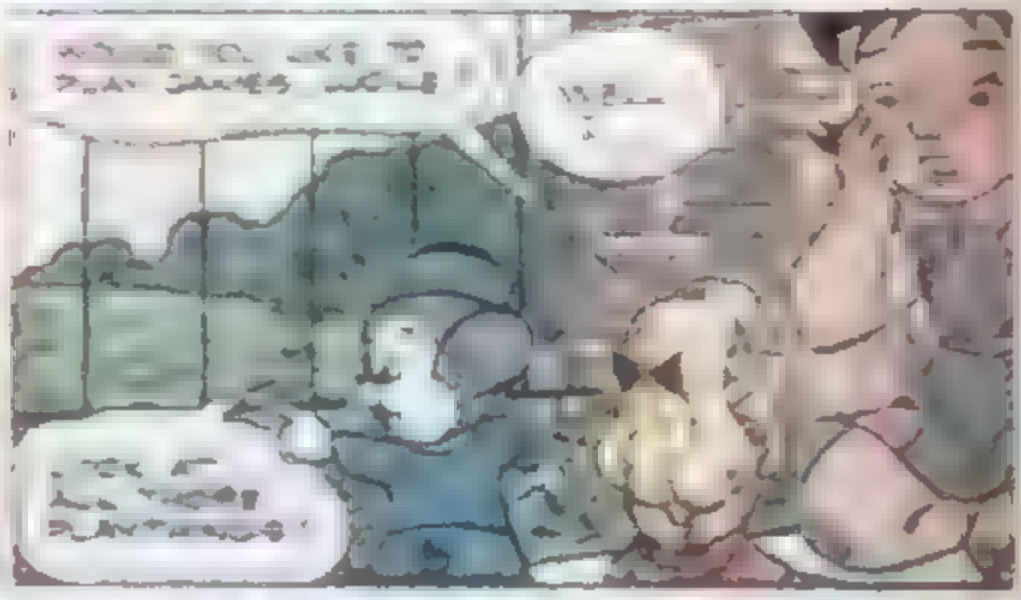



NOBODY

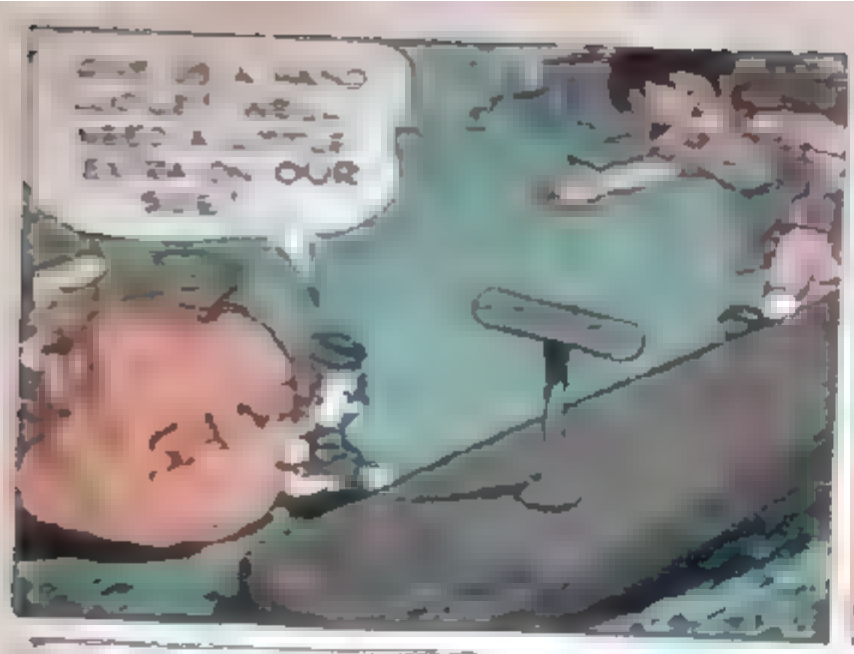
SO YOU WEREN'T INVITED SO WHAT ?

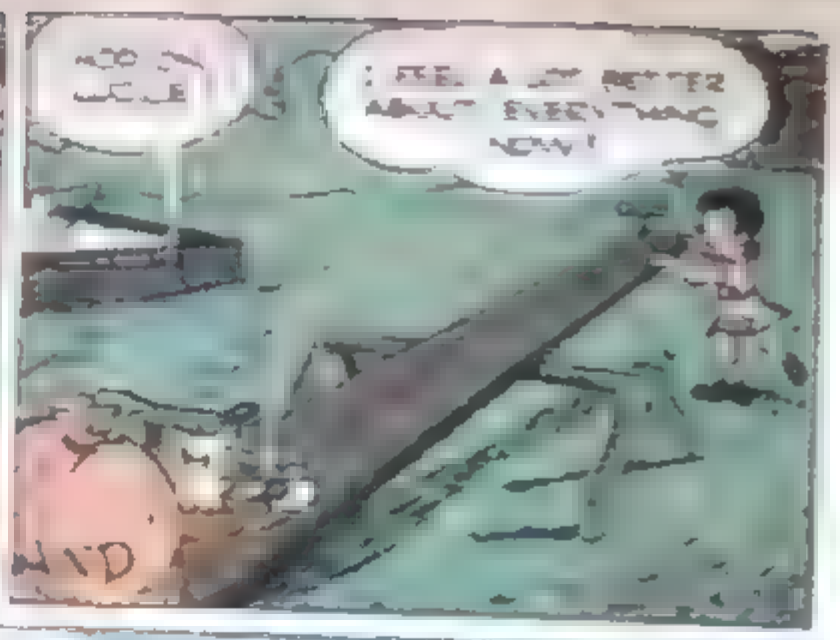
SURE !

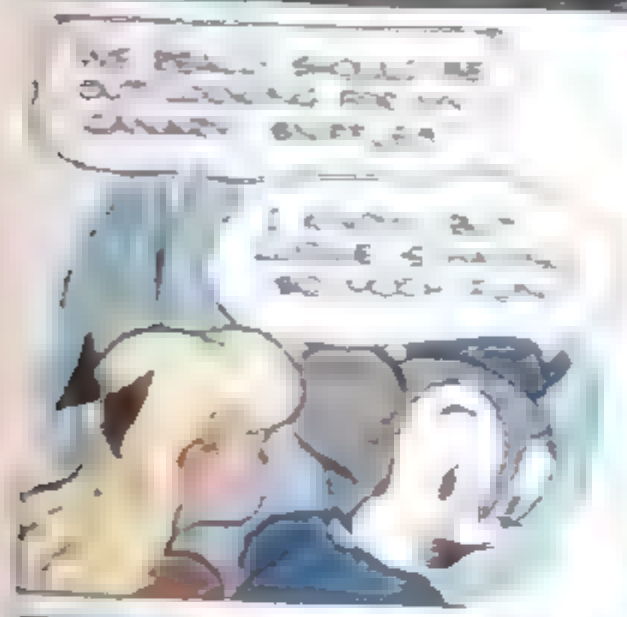




COME BACK SHIRLEY ! I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD !







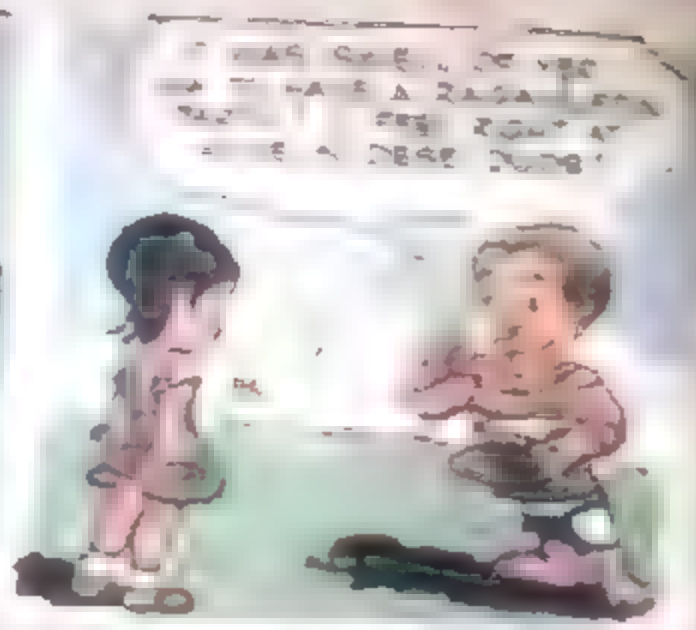
ALL ARRIVED FOR THE RAGAMUFFIN PARTY!

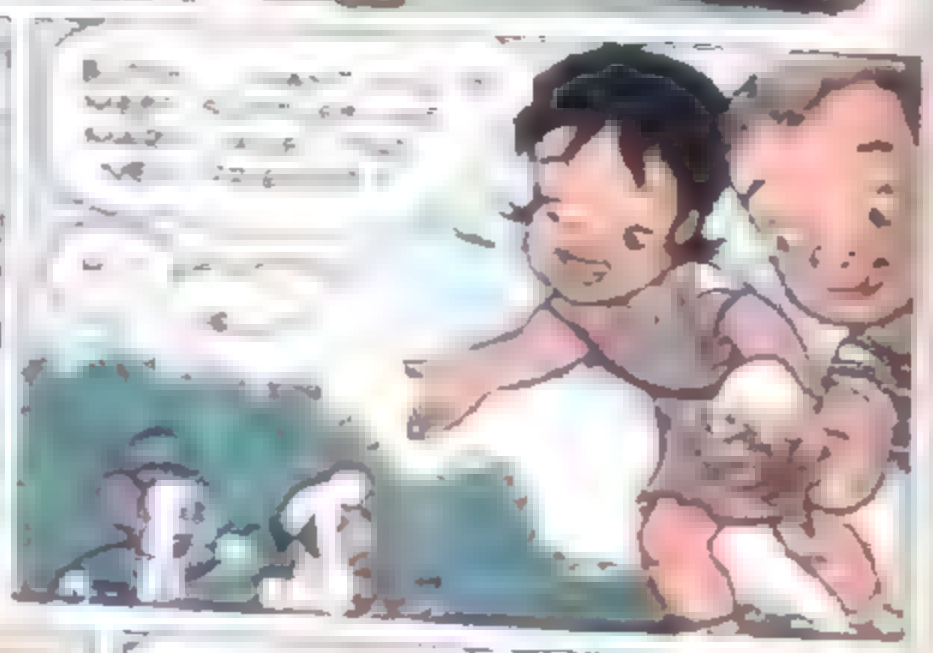
!!

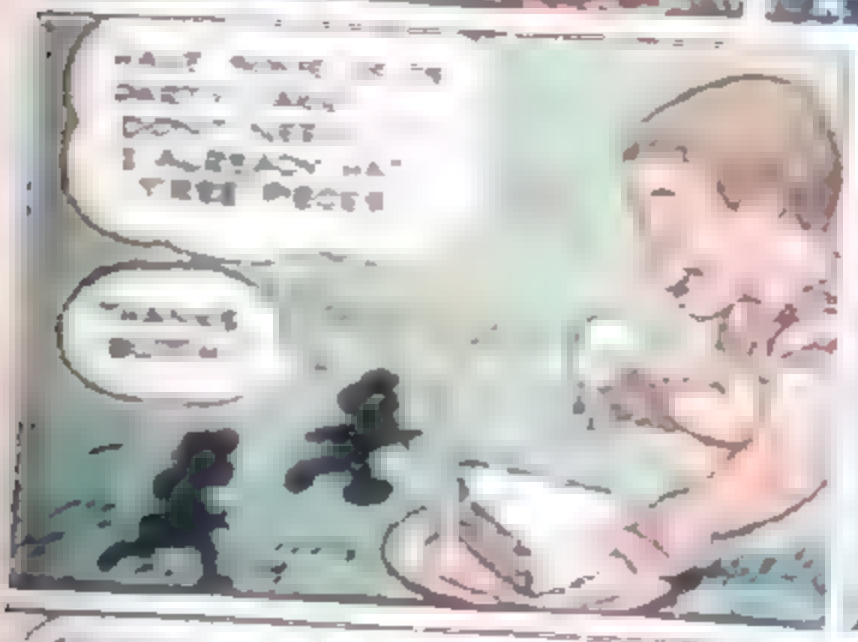
!

MINE!

BUTCH







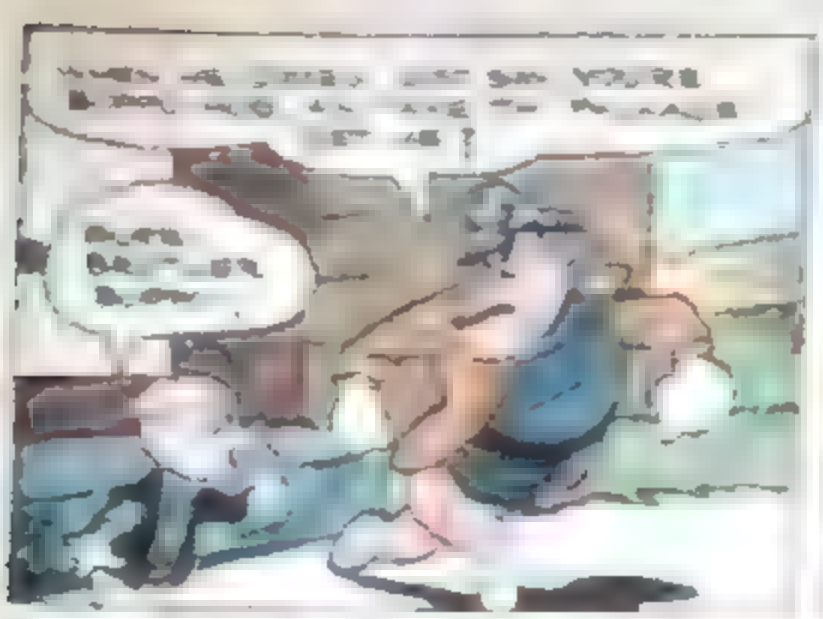
WISHING RING
MARY JANE

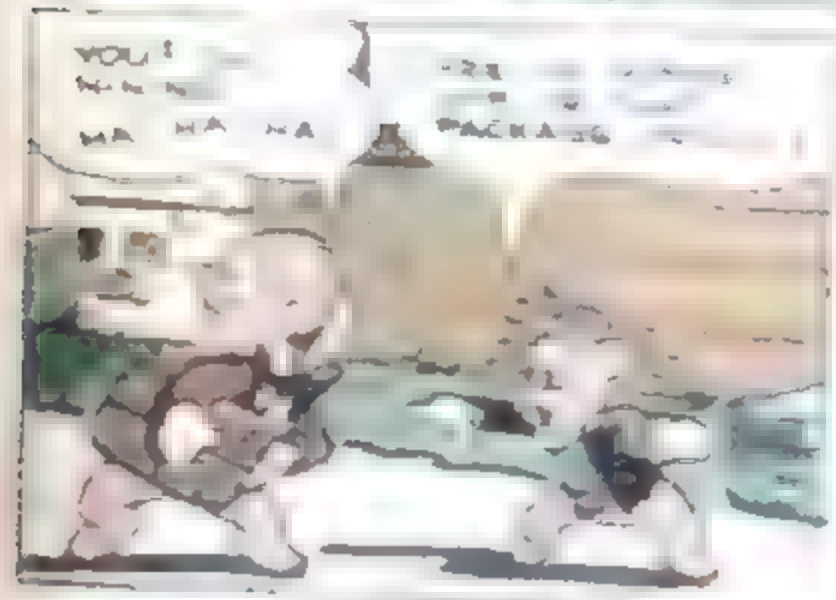
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PORKY PIG

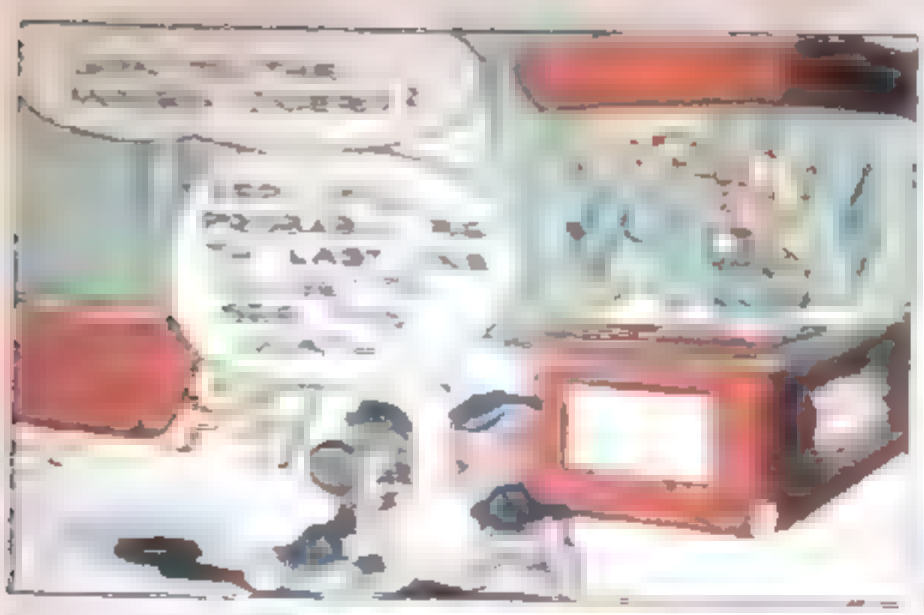
W-WOW! WHAT A THUNDERSTORM

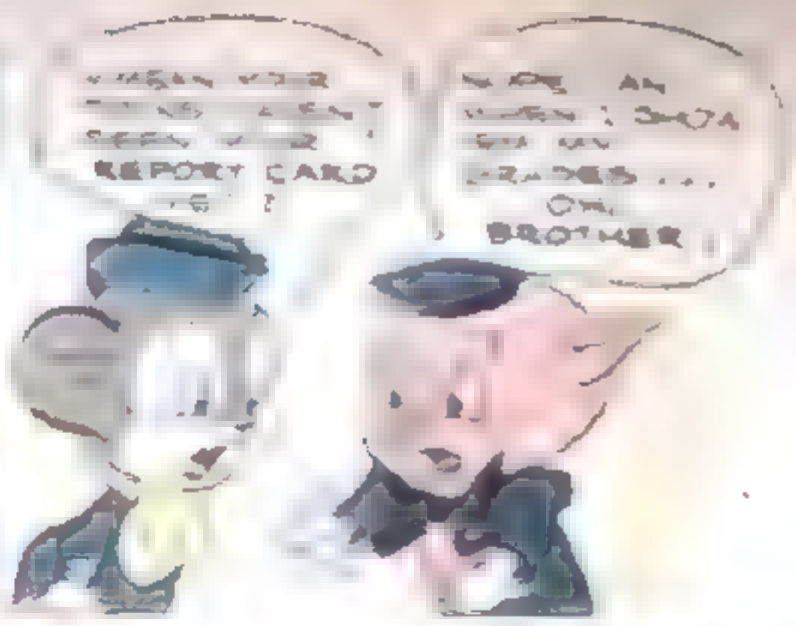
WAIT 'TIL HE HEARS ME

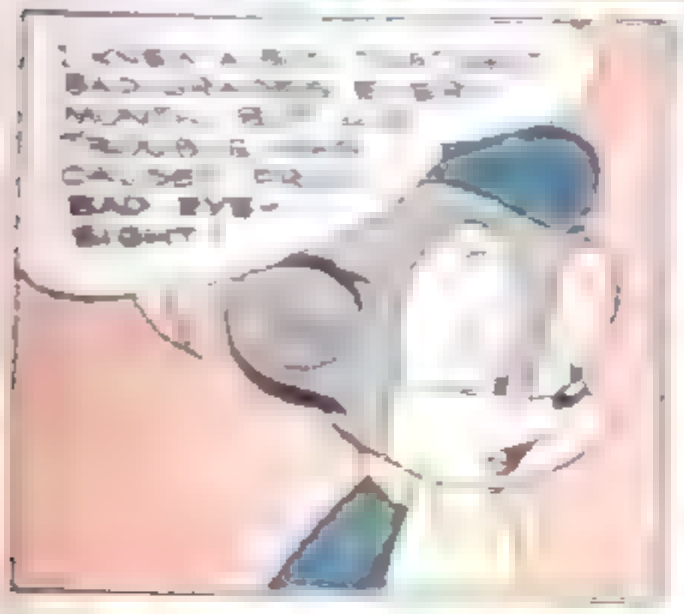




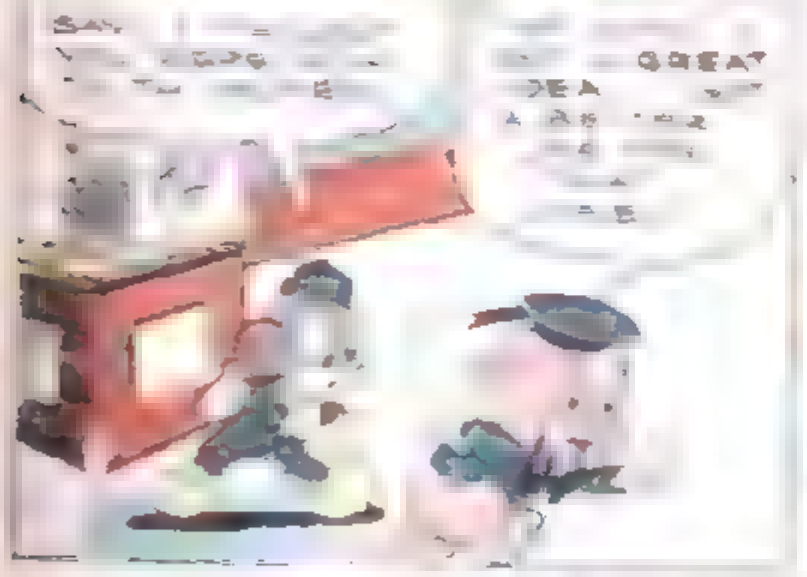
SCREAM




REPORT CARD

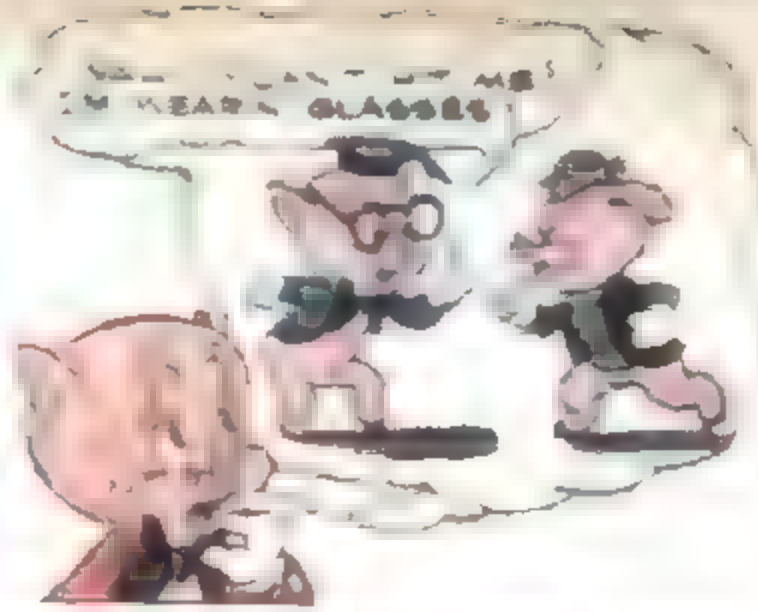

BAD EYE-SIGHT

NEED GLASSES


GREAT

THIS IS ONE OF MY MOST TERRIFICEST IDEAS!

MMM6
FOR R. REWARD
SHUCKS
WEARIN' GLASSES
A GREAT IDEA



BUT PLAIN GLASS!

AFRAID

DAT SO!

I WOULD TOO, IF I'D NEVER SEEN GLASSES!

MAN GLASSES! WHO WAS THAT BOY REFERRING?

THAT WAS BOPPO HOG!

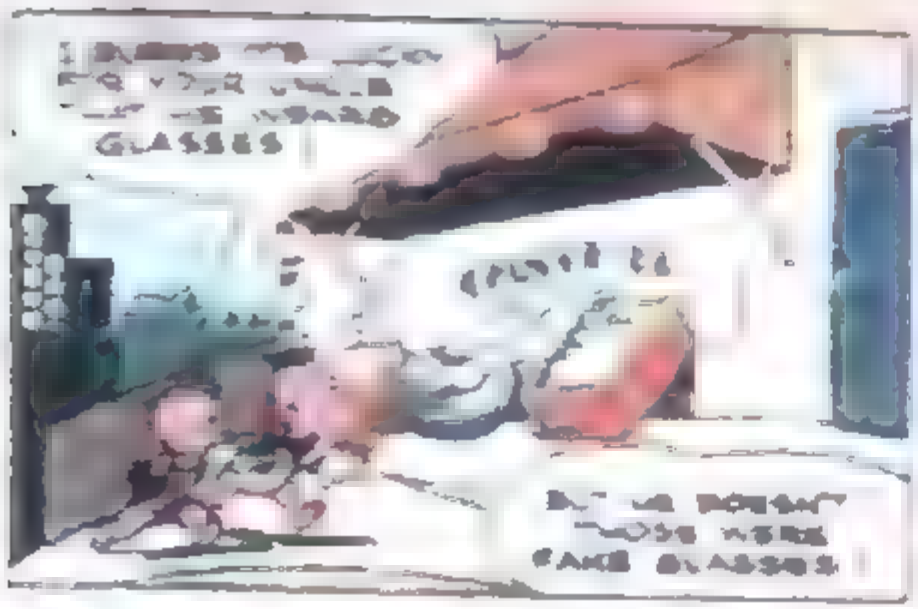
THEN WHAT IS?

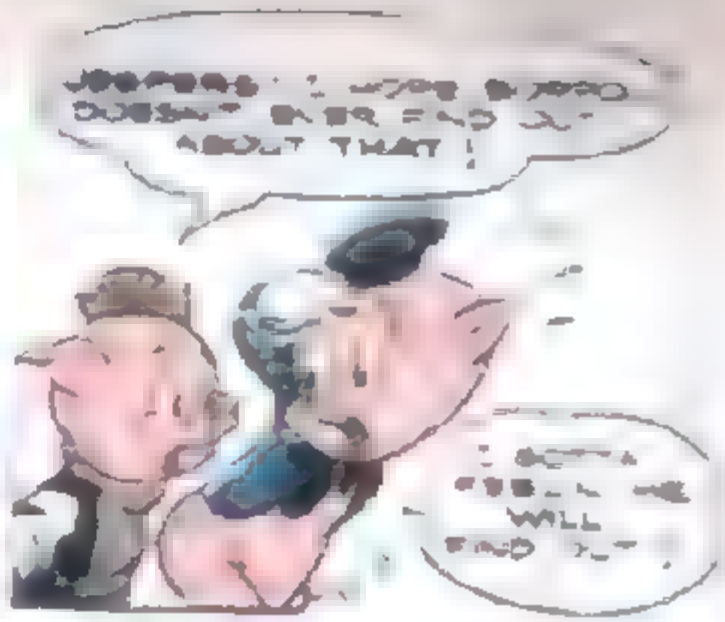
THIS IS BOPPO'S LITTLE BROTHER PEE WEE .. MY BEST FRIEND.

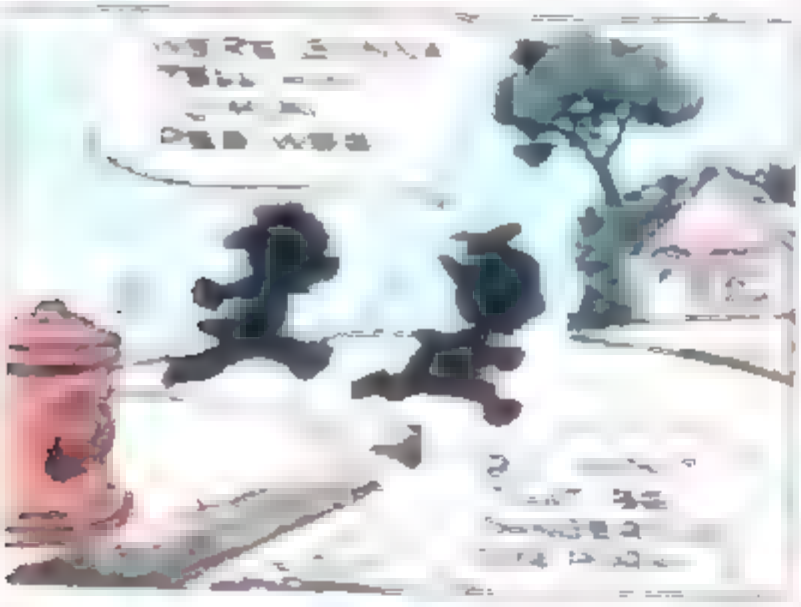
I GUESS HE DIDN'T MAKE THE GRADE IN MATHEMATICS PEE WEE.

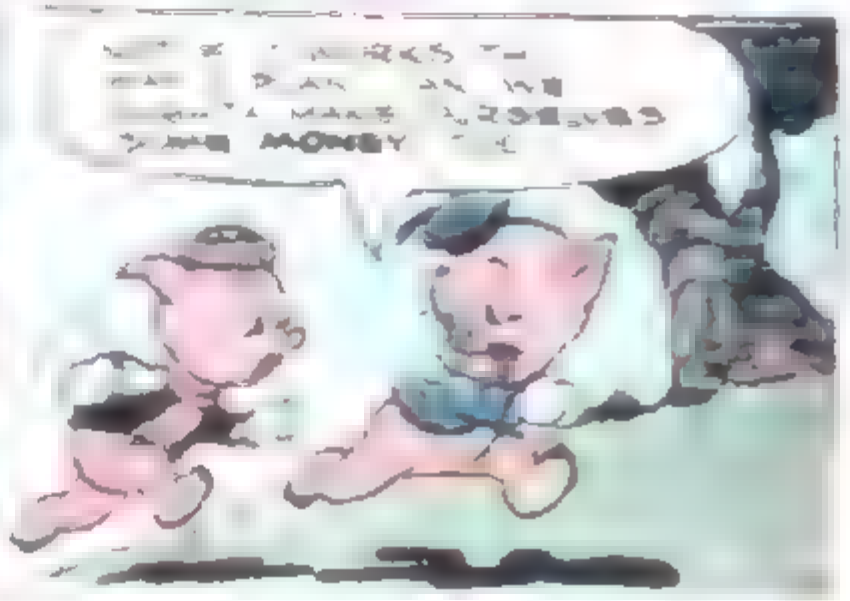
AN' I AM PROUD TO CALL YOU MY HERO FOR THAT FEAT IN A BIG WAY.

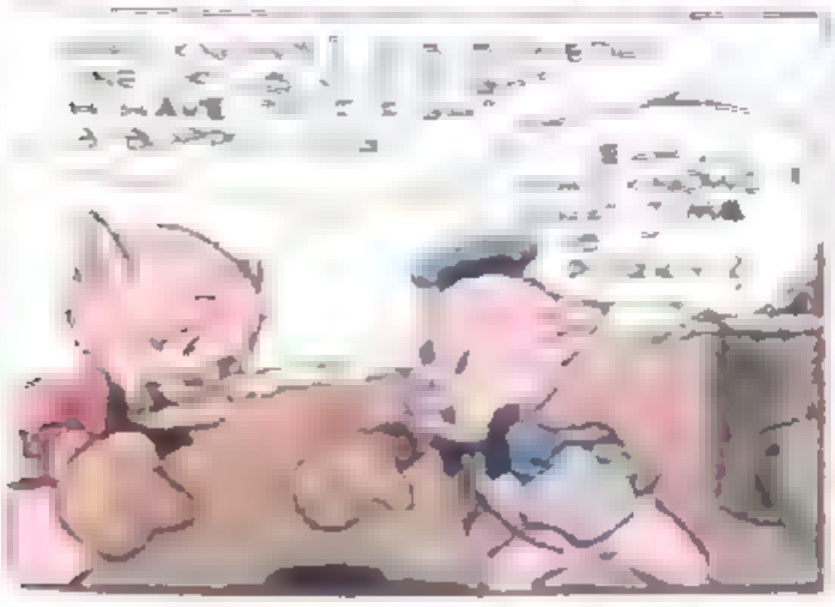
BOPPO NEEDS A LICKIN' HE'S A BIG BULLY. THEN HE'D BE A FINE BROTHER.

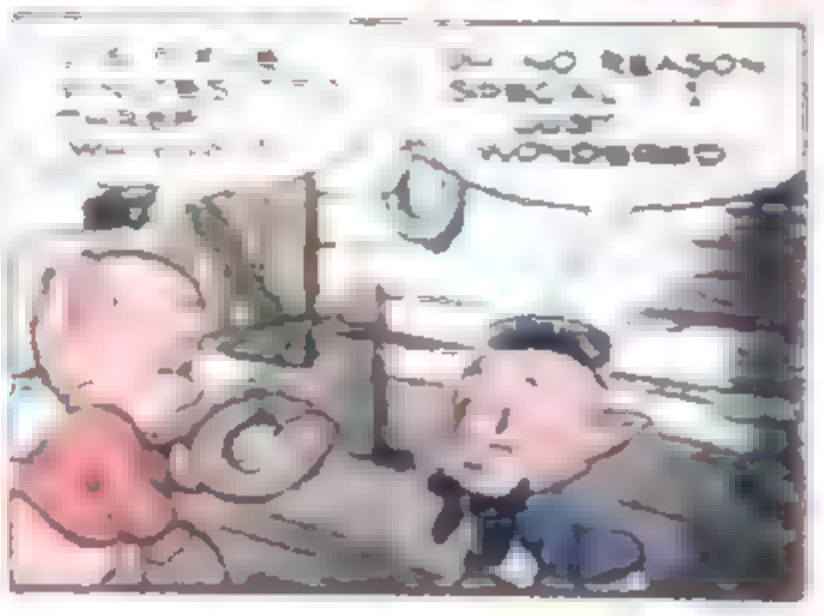


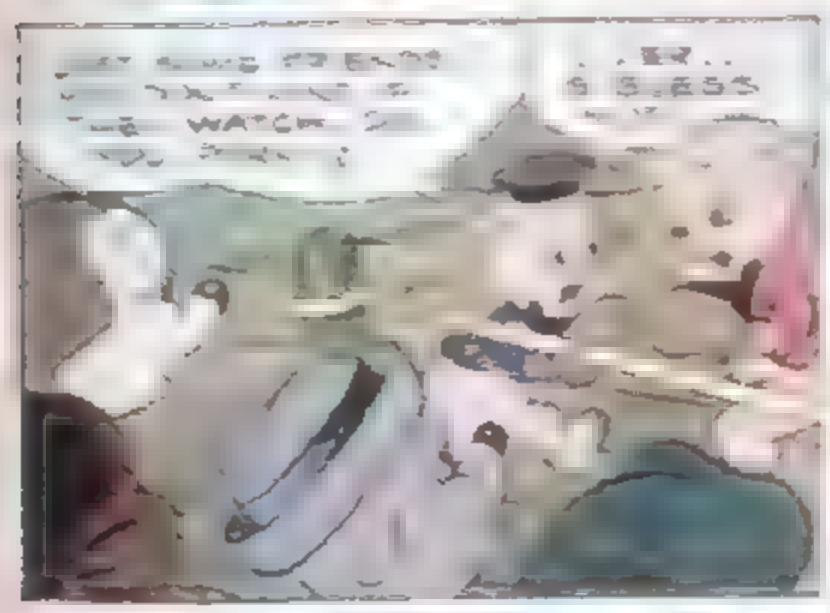




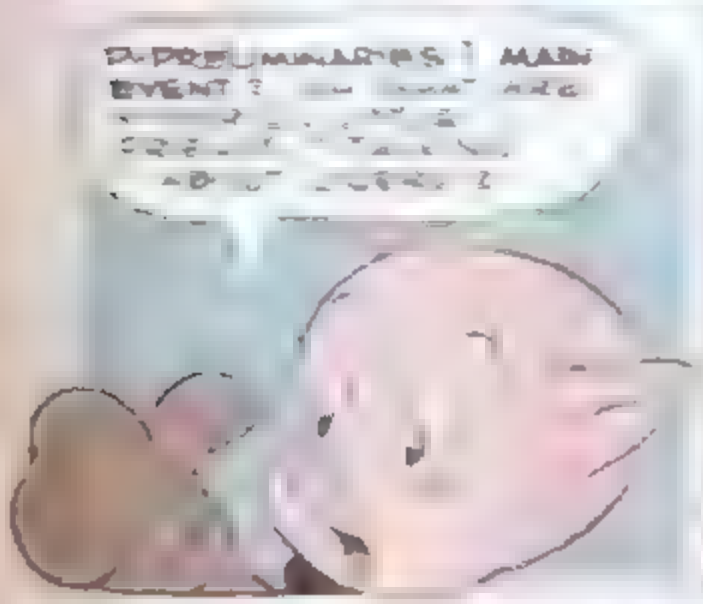






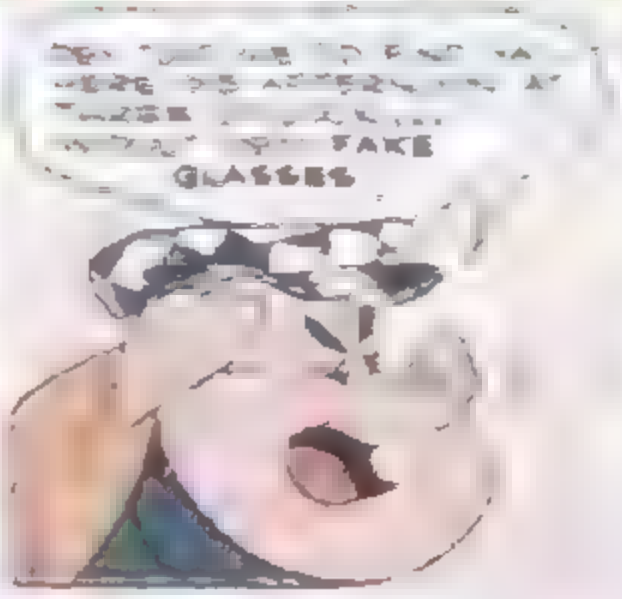


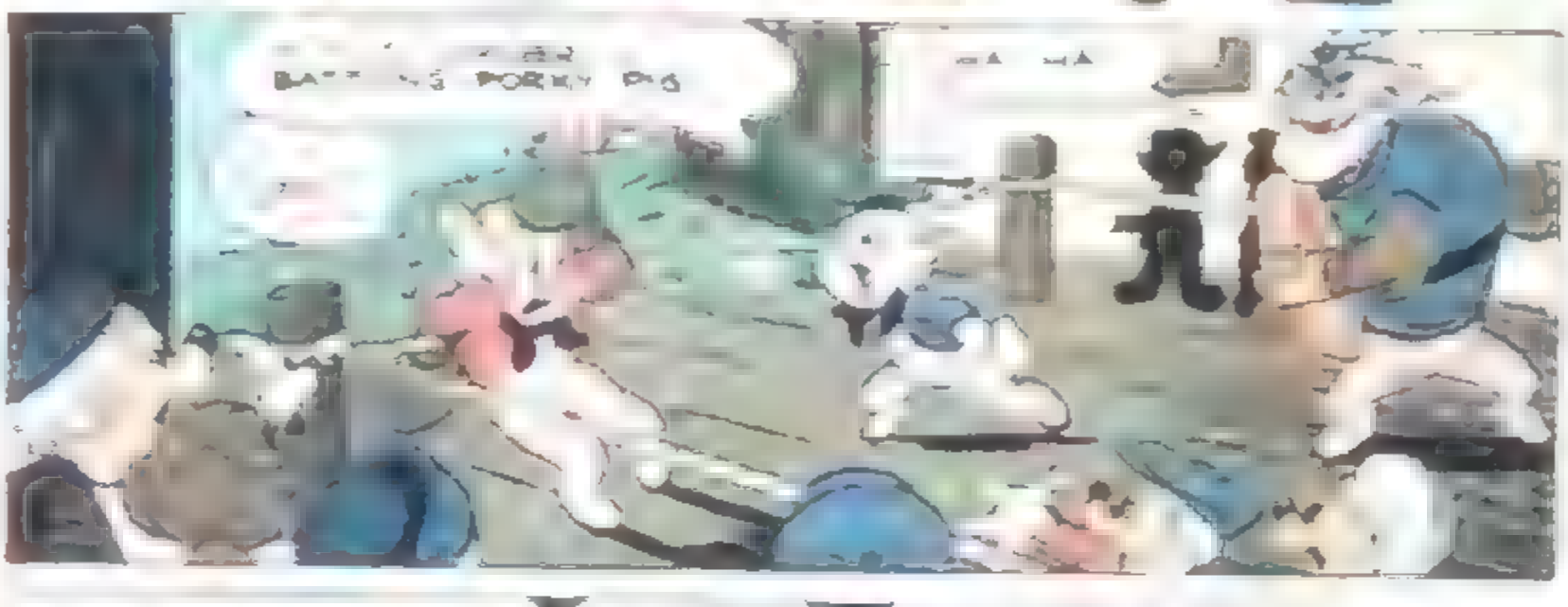
IT'S THREE O'CLOCK
PRELIMINARIES !
MAIN EVENT


PRELIMINARIES ! MAIN EVENT ?

SO

HERE YA ARE
HUH ?


FAKE
GLASSES



PLEASE
DON'T HIT ME

BOO

HA! HA!

YELLOW!

YIPPEE! THAT'S ONE BULLY THAT WON'T BOTHER US LITTLE KIDS AGAIN!

HOORAY FOR PORKY

REMEMBER THAT TRIP WE TOOK TO SEE THE BIG REDWOOD TREES

UPSIDE DOWN

PERFECTLY

MONEY BACK

WASN'T

BIG FIGHT TODAY! MAIN EVENT

BOOGO HOG

WARNER BROS CARTOONS

HENERY HAWK

WHY DON'T YOU PURCHASE A POLE, HENERY? PERHAPS YOU CAN CATCH A FISH

A FISH?

A FISH LIKE TO A CHICKENS?

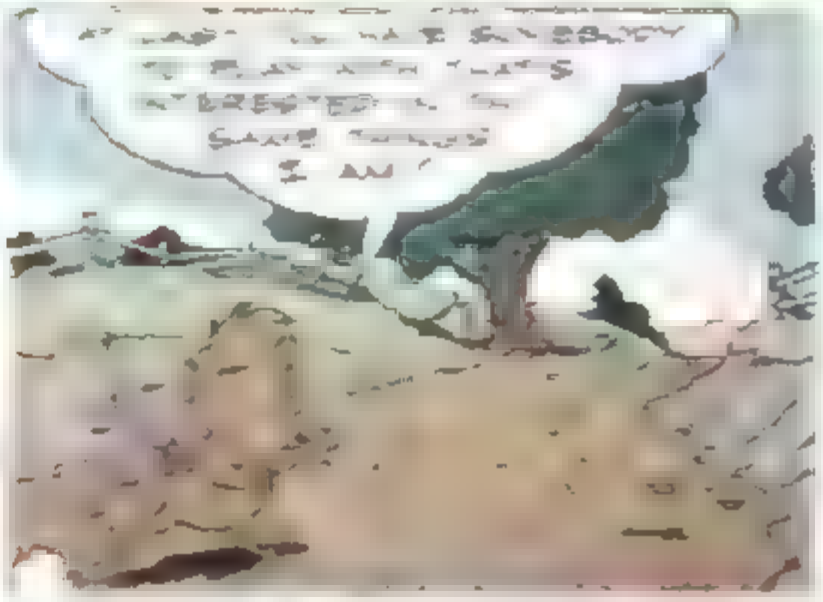
AN

CHILDREN?

I BELIEVE

HENERY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

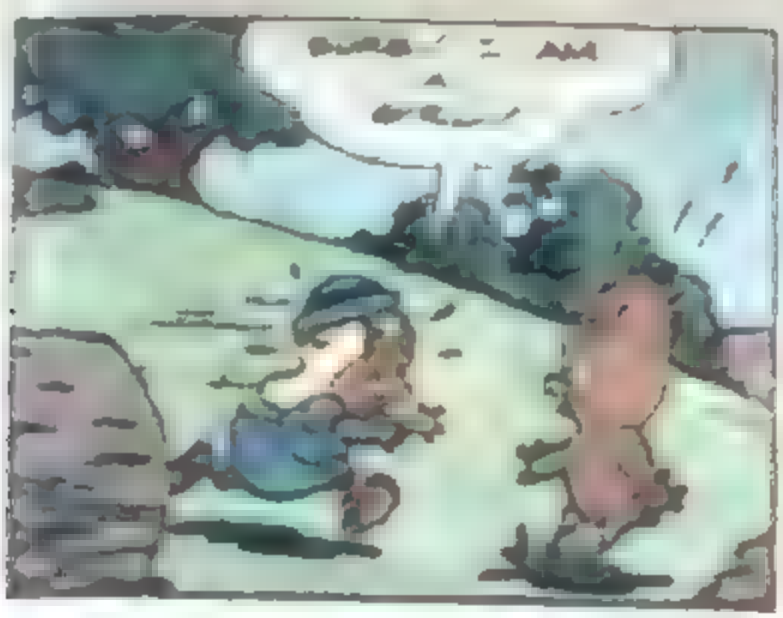
I HOPE HE WON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED!



HELLO!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THAT'S SINCE MY NAME IS HENERY HAWK!

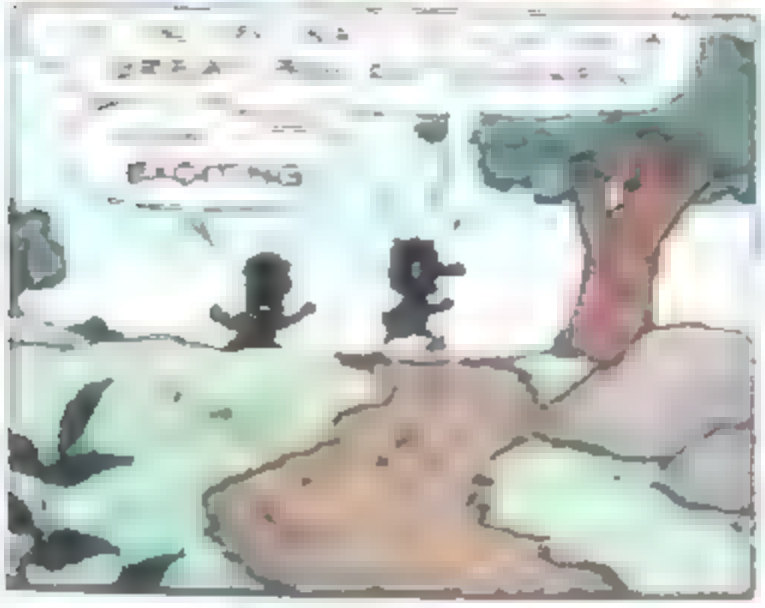
BUT DO YOU EAT HILDA?
OH THAT'S A GIRL'S NAME!

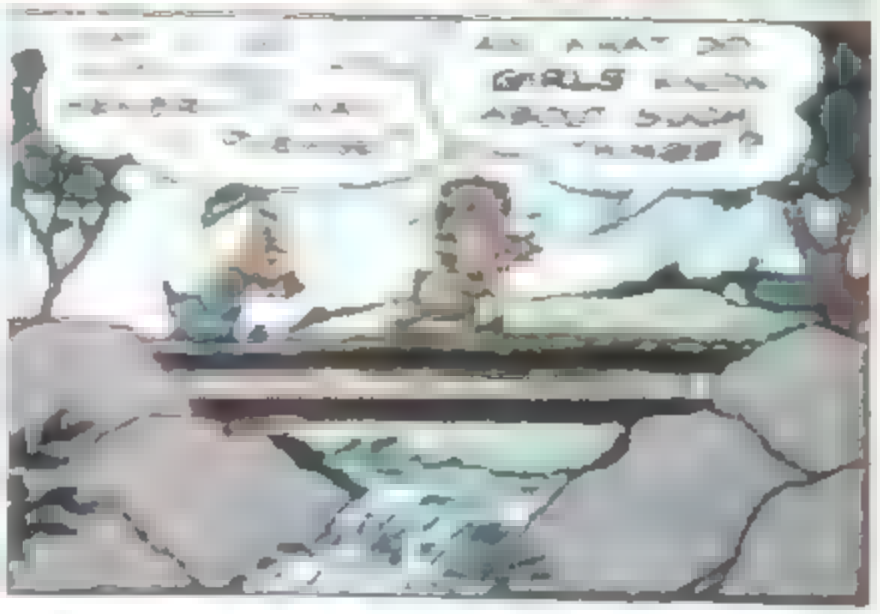

I AM
A

I THINK YOU'RE JUST TOO
SWEET. I COULD OVER
TO SEE POOR LITTLE
US.
UH?

WAIT
EXCUSE

I HAVEN'T
GOT TIME TO
PLAY WITH
OLD

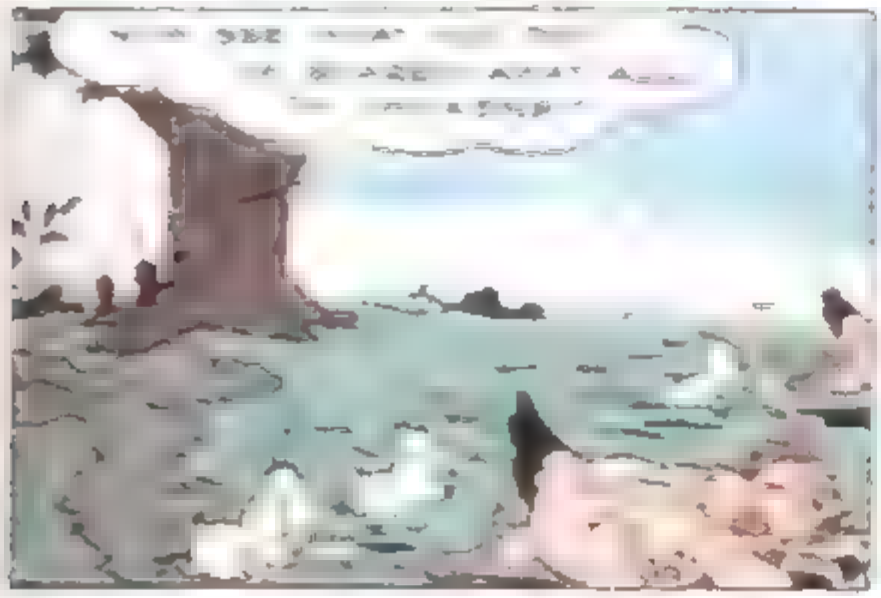

EXCITING

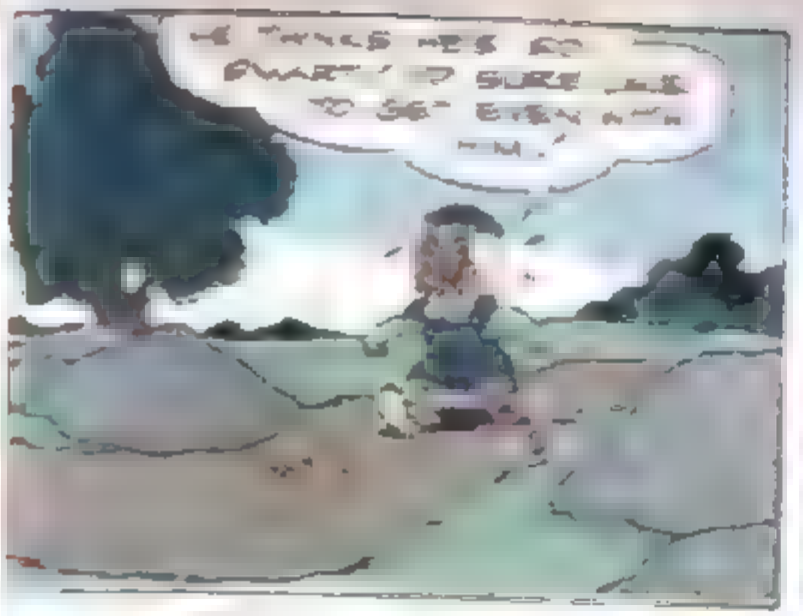

AS WHAT DO
GIRLS KNOW
ABOUT SUCH
THINGS?

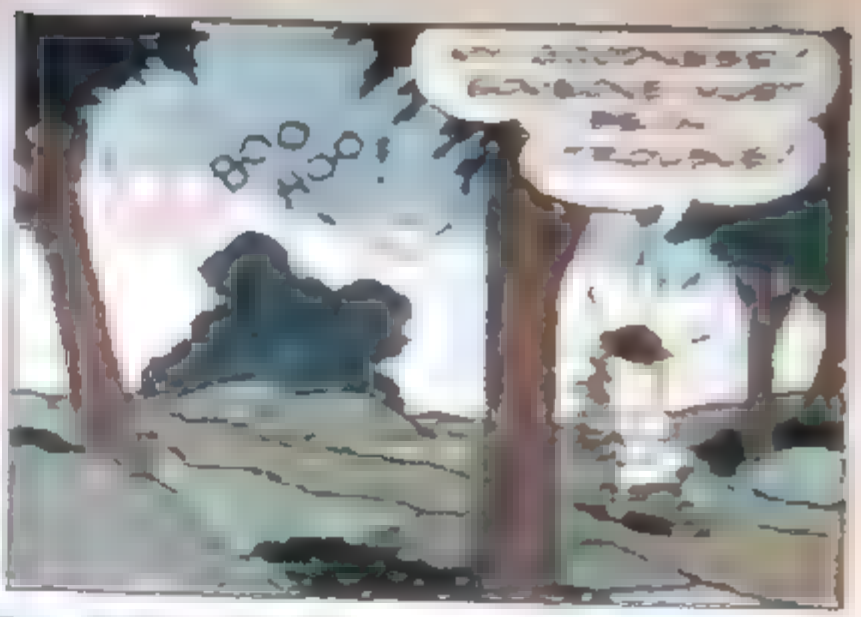
RIGHT
C'MON!

THE FIRST THING YA GOTTA
LEARN IS TO BE VERY
QUIET!

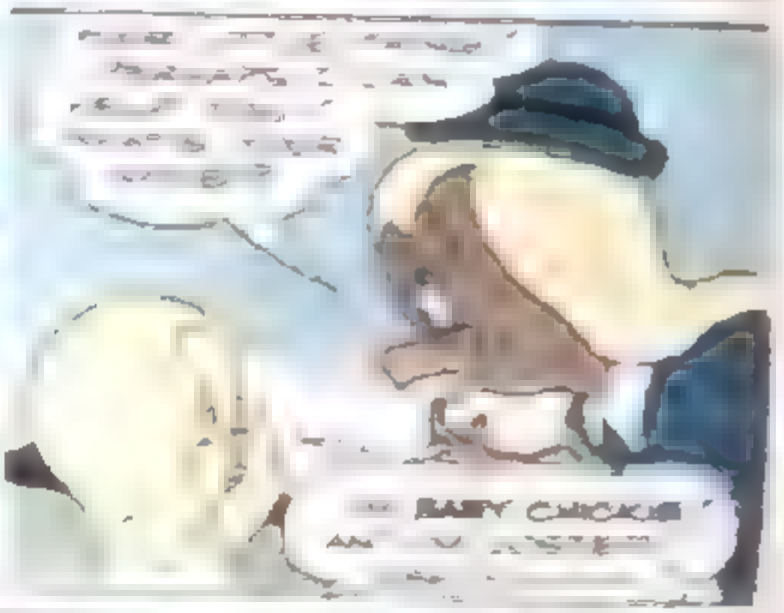
WE'RE LUCKY WE'VE BUMPED RIGHT INTO A WHOLE



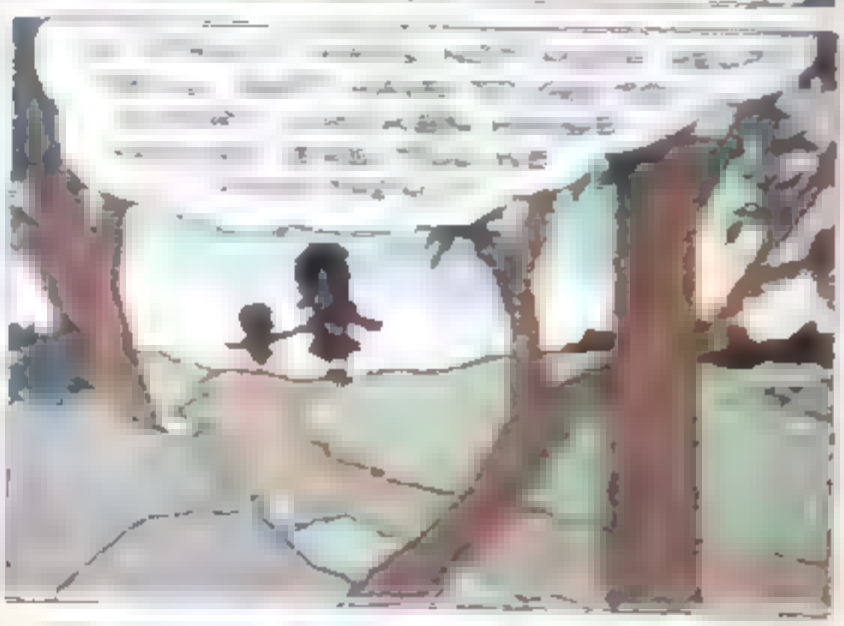

HE THINKS HE'S SO SMART! I'D SURE LIKE TO GET EVEN WITH HIM.


BOO HOO!
OH GOSH! SOMEONE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!

A LITTLE BABY CHICK

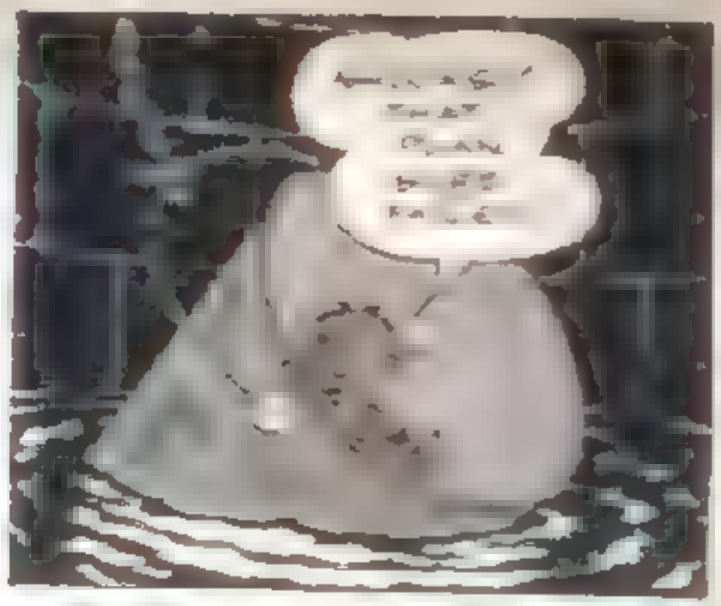

BABY CHICKS

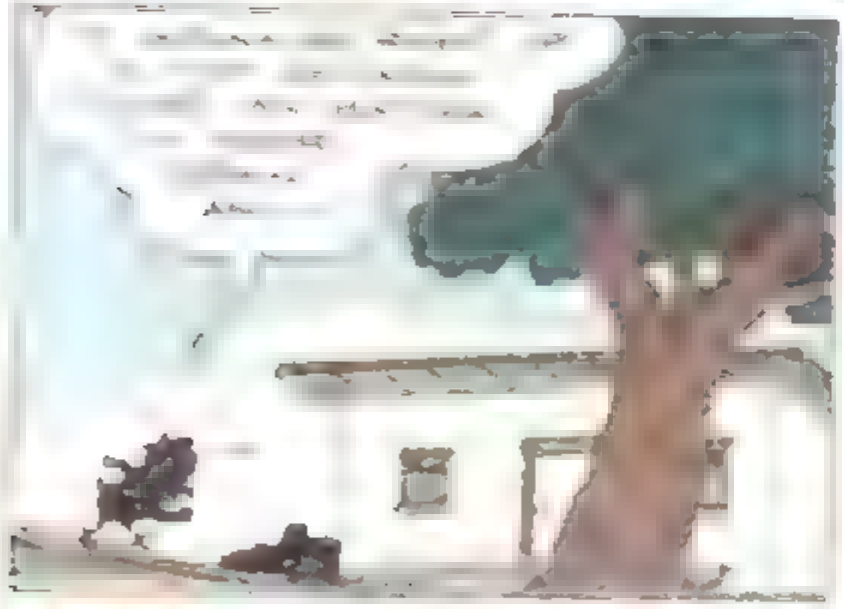
THEIR



CHEEZE POWDER
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
AH-H-H
CHOO!

H-HELP!!





ON SECOND THOUGHT THERE IS A FAVOR YOU CAN DO FOR ME MISTER ROOSTER!

GLAD TO DO IT JUST HAVE TO!

I'D APPRECIATE IT VERY MUCH IF YOU WOULD PUT PUT PUT

BAM! BAM!

GUESS WE DO!

OPEN UP! OPEN UP OR I'LL BUTTER YA DOOR, DOWN

BANG! POW!

HILDA! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOIN HERE?

WHATTA YA THINK I DOIN?

SUSAN LITTLE BOY! GET OUT OF THE WAY OF A REAL HUNGRY FOX!

HELP! SAVE US PLEASE!

HUSH YOU LEAN YOU

OF COURSE! THIS SORT OF THING IS CHILD'S PLAY!

THANKS MISTER ROOSTER! YOU'RE QUITE AN ACTOR!

LATER BUT HENERY, I THOUGHT—

NEVER MIND! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES CATCHIN' CHICKENS, TYKOW!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

YOU'RE A HEART BREAKER, YOU NASTY YOU!

IT CERTAINLY WILL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR WILD WIDING HOOD WHEN I APPEAR AT HER FRONT DOOR!

HEY ELMER WAT UP?

DON'T DELAY ME A SEC BABY I'M IN MY WAY OF THE MORNING HOUR

I'LL GET HER THERE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER EVEN IF I HAVE TO TAKE HER TO COURT!

I'LL NEVER BE HAPPY BEFORE

LAWYER

MY SORRY, ELMER BUT I CAN'T

WHY CAN'T YOU?

WELL ER YOURE SO MUCH SHORTER THAN I AM THAT WE LOOK SILLY TOGETHER...! I LIKE TALL MEN!

GOSH! SO SHE ONLY LIKES TALL MEN!

SLAM!

I MAY BE LITTLE AND SHORTY BUT I'M STRONG AN

SIGH I GUESS I AM REALLY LITTLE AFTER ALL!

I WISH I WAS A GREAT BIG, TALL FELLOW LIKE HIM!

HEY BOO! WHAT'S GROWIN'?

ELMER BOO

I'VE BEEN JILTED BOO FRIEND! FATE HAS BEEN CRUEL TO ME BECAUSE I'M NOT BIG AN TALL

WHAT HAPPENED?

WEE WIDING HOOD WILL ONLY GO OUT WITH TALL MEN!

HMMM!

AND DWAT'S THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN BE DONE ABOUT IT!

WHY NOT? IT OUGHTA WORK!

WHAT OUGHTA WORK MISTER RABBIT?

A LITTLE DEAL OUT FER MAKIN' YA TALLER

CAN BE TALLER

BABY, DOC! BY SIMPLY STRETCHIN' YA!

STRETCHING HURT?

= STRETCH YA A INCH AT A

ANYTHING

A BUCK A INCH

LATER

HERE GOES!

O-CREEK!

O-K.!

PHEASE MISTER WADDY'S NOT SO FAST!

GHOOSH, DOC! WE'S GOTTA GIVE YA MORE POWER'N THAT!!

UUF!!

C-CREEK

RNK

LNH!

SURE IS FAR AWAY AT FEET ARE

TREMENDOUSLY

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES

LEMME MEASURE YA I SEE HOW MUCH YA OWES ME AT A BUCK PER

YAVE GROWED TWENTY-FIVE INCHES SO THAT WILL BE TWENTY FIVE BUCKS DOC!

AND PAY IT WITH GREAT PLEASURE HERE MY OLD TRUE FRIEND!

I'LL CALL UP RED AND HOOD! SHE'LL DO AT HOW HE NOW THAT U SO
I HAD YOU ? GET SOME NEW DUDS FEST DOO / VER OTHERS ARE A TRIFLE SOME STEAM
RIGHTO ! AS SOON AS I CALL UP RED I'LL GO BUY SOME PAPERLY FITTING GARMENTS !
GOOD LUCK DOO BE SEEN YA !
LATER
ZOOT GOTT 'DAM.. THAT RED-HOT SEW NG MAH"
THERE YOU ARE MISTER CLOD!
YES THAT'S
A TEW MINUTES LATER
GWEAT BIG AND TALL
GWEAT GWOANING GWEMLINS!

I'M BRAINING! I BECOMING UNSTWECHING!!

I MY OWN BOSS AGAIN! WAT IN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT TWICKY WABBIT!!

HEAVEN

HEAVEN USTER WABBIT?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DONE OVER FOR YA, BOY?

I'D WETHER MY TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS FOR TWOUBLE!

HUMF YA AINT BIG NO MORE! YAVE BWANKED BACK TO ABNORMAL!

YOUR STWETCHING MACHINE DIDN'T WORK! GIVE UP BACK MY MONEY YOU RABBIT OF A HOODWAND RUBBER!

DONE I AIN'T GIT IT NO MORE! I BLOWED IT UP IN CHUNKS AN WE ST'M TOUGH LUCK!

I'VE GOT BIG CLOTHES AND I'LL STILL GOT A DATE WITH WED WEDNESDAY SINCE YOU CAN'T GIT HIM MY MONEY YOU'LL WORK IT OUT!

W-WORK IT OUT?

WHAT IF YOU ACT PWOPERLY WHEN WORKING WOULD YOU NEVER KNOW IN STYLE!

CAN DO WORK FOR YA WHAT'S YA DEAL?

ARE YOU WEADY TO START?

I GUESS SO! BUT THESE SHOES IS SURE TIGHT ON MY TOOTSES!

PROCEED! WEMEMBER, YOU'ES NOT SUPPOSED TO BE DOWN THERE. GO BE QUIET!

I PUFF!! OKAY, DOC!

LATER...

WHY, SILVER! HOW YOU'VE GROWN! YOU'RE SO BIG AND TALL!

YES, WED WIDING HOOD! I GWEW ALL OF A SUDDEN!

SIT DOWN WHILE I GET SOME TEA!

THANK YOU, DWEAM PWINCESS!

GWOAN! ME FEETS KILLIN ME!

A FEW MINUTES LATER

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE TALL FEWWONG LIKE ME, WED!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I DO!

WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME THAT WAY, WED WIDING HOOD?

ELMER! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE HERE... NAMELY, YOUR FEET!

YIPE!

GWOAN!!

SO! A TWICK! YOU'RE NOT TALL AFTER ALL!

GWEETINGS!

GET OUT OF MY HOUSE! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

SOB!

T-TOOOOOOO!

YOU WETCHED WASCAL! YOU WUINED ME!!!

BUT, DOC! MY FEET WAS KILLIN' ME IN YER SHOES! I HAD T' DO IT!

LOOKOUT! STOP THIEF!
BANG! POW! BID! ZING!
OH RUINED FOREVER WITH WED WIDING HOOD!
STOP!
I MIGHT AS WELL THROW MY COAT AWAY! IT'LL NEVER DO ME ANY GOOD!
BLAM! ZIP! ZIP!
POW!
DUCK, DOC! THEM'S BULLETS A'WHISTLIN!
!!! UNF! SPLUT! !!!
... GWACIOUS!
GOTCHA!
GREAT WORK, MISTER!
ELMER! HE'S TALKIN TO YOU!
???
YOU'RE TO BE CONGRATULATED, ME LAD! YOU'VE CAUGHT LIGHT FINGERS LOUIE, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER TWO!
I HAVE?
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH COOL COURAGE — SUCH BRAVERY! YOU DIDN'T EVEN DUCK FROM ALL THOSE BULLETS! YOU'LL GET A BIG REWARD, ME LAD!
MY HERO!
WED WIDING HOOD!
LATER...
BUT I DON'T CARE IF YOU AREN'T TALL, ELMER! YOU'RE MY HERO!!
I KNOW, BUT WITH ALL MY WEWARD MONEY, I DON'T MIND PAYING THWEE DOLLARS A DAY FOR BEING SO BIG AND TALL!
G-GROAN!

BUGS BUNNY, WOODSMAN

(Continued from inside front cover)

scorn as he waved his hand disdainfully toward the delicate blossoms. "I'll guide you to some posies that ARE posies."

So on they walked until they came to a golden splotch of buttercups. Again Petunia wanted to stop, but again Bugs insisted that they go on farther. "There's no sense loadin' up with puny li'l flowers, when I can find you some nice, big ones," he insisted in his best woodsman-like manner.

So again they walked. At last they saw the dewy purple of violets, nestled in the green leaves and the tall grass in the shade of the trees beside a little brook.

"Look! Violets!" Petunia cried. "My favorite flowers! Let's pick a lot of them."

"Shucks!" Bugs stopped her as she rushed forward. "If you like them li'l vi'lets so much, just wait till you see the ones I'll show you! They're two feet tall and big as as saucers."

"Violets two feet tall and big as saucers!" Petunia echoed in surprise. "I never heard of such a thing! Where do you find violets like that?"

"I'll show you. We oughta get to 'em pretty soon," Bugs answered. Then he decided it was time to talk about something else. Quickly he pointed upward to a branch above his head. "Take a look at that!" he cried. "Bet you kids don't even know what it is."

Porky and Petunia looked at the balloon-shaped bag hanging from the branch. Before they could speak, Bugs picked up a stick and slashed at it.

"D-Don't d-do that!" Porky yelled. But it was too late. Bugs had struck the bag and loosened it from its moorings.

"Run!" Petunia shrieked. "It's a hornets' nest!"

The surprised Bugs stood frozen in his tracks, gazing in terror at the buzzing hornets streaming from the bag. A moment later he was surrounded by a cloud of the angry, stinging insects. He leaped wildly around, waving his arms and trying to escape from the hornets.

"J-Jump into the w-water!" Porky yelled.

Blindly Bugs whirled and leaped into the icy brook.

A long time later, after the hornets had buzzed away, the wet and shivering Bugs crawled out onto the bank. His face and arms were covered with puffy, hurting bumps, where the hornets had stung him. He was cold, and he ached all over.

"G-Gosh, Bugs!" Porky said. "I thought you knew e-all about the w-woods."

Bugs said nothing. His face was too swollen to talk.

"We'd better take Bugs home as quickly as possible," practical Petunia decided.

So back they went through the woods. This time Porky and Petunia led the way, while the miserable Bugs followed meekly behind them.

When they had taken Bugs safely home and covered his stinging bumps with soothing salve, they suddenly remembered the picnic lunch.

"Go ahead an' eat it!" Bugs groaned from his bed. "I'm not hungry, not even for carrots."

So Porky and Petunia ate the lunch.

"Tomorrow we'll go back to the woods and gather the flowers," Petunia said, when they were finished.

But this time Bugs did not offer to guide them.

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